

「出かけたら、行きと帰りは別の道を歩くこと」。昔なにかで読んだセリフですが、時々氣にとめながら歩きます。

芦奈野ひとし



アフタヌーンKC

芦奈野ひとし

13

ヨコハマ
買い出し紀行



アフタヌーン
KC
1171

ヨコハマ
買い出し紀行
13
芦奈野ひとし

講談社



9784063211719



1929979004958

雑誌 55719-71

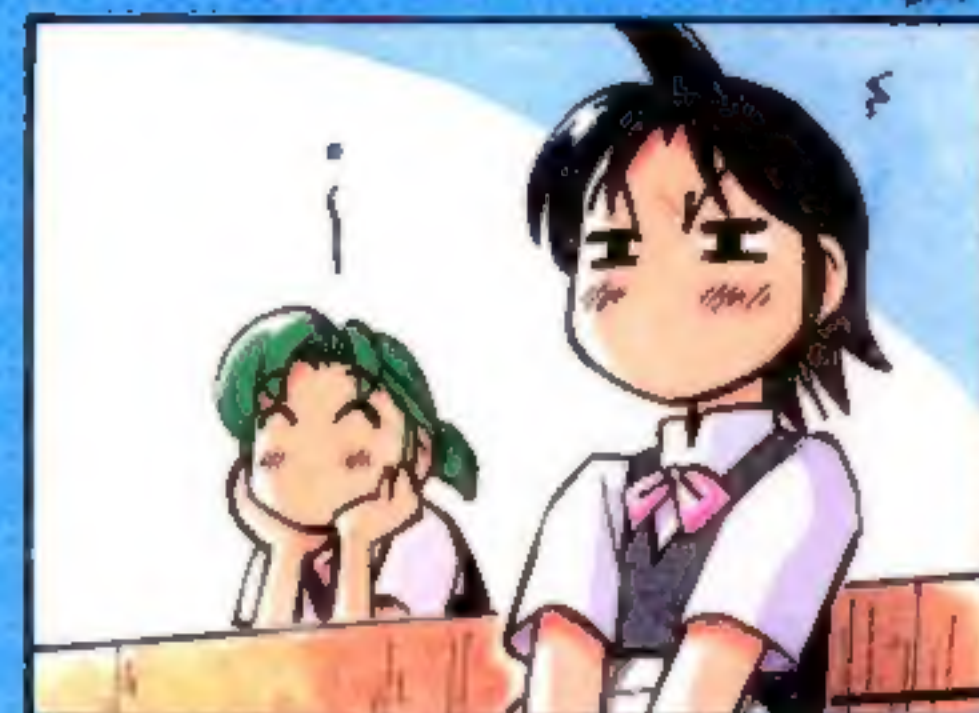
ISBN4-06-321171-1

C9979 ¥495E (0)

アフタヌーンKC
講談社 定価:本体495円
(税別)



MAKKI'S TRAVELS



アフタヌーンKC

芦奈野ひとし

13

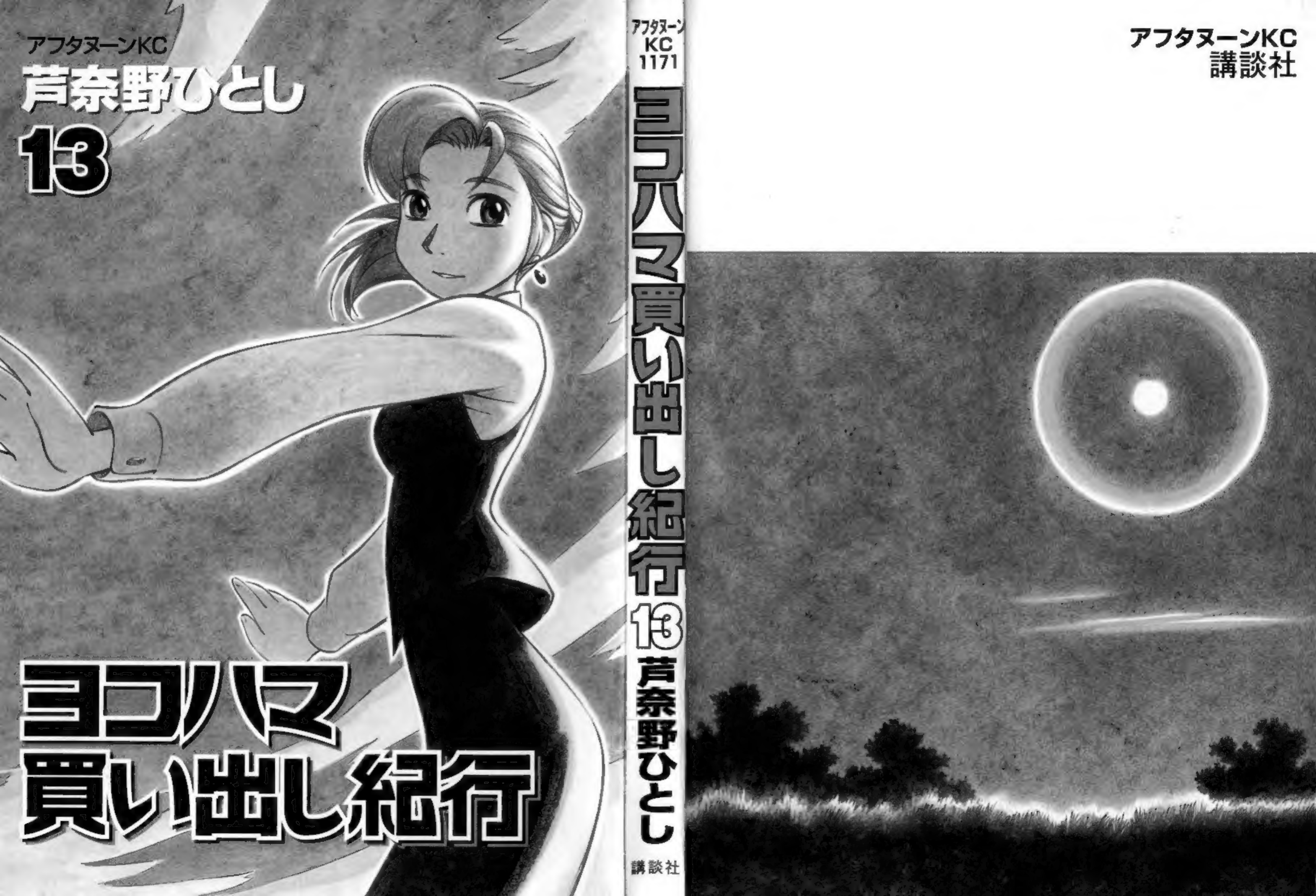
ヨコハマ
買い出し紀行

アフタヌーン
KC
1171

ヨコハマ買い出し紀行13 芦奈野ひとし

講談社

アフタヌーンKC
講談社



芦奈野ひとし
ヨコハマ
買い出し紀行





第121話

50km、6時……3

第122話

スイカの日……19

第123話

夏の終わりに……35

第124話

鼓動……51

第125話

顔にあたる空気……67

第126話

おねえさん……83

第127話

滴……99

第128話

視線の星……115

第129話

solo……131

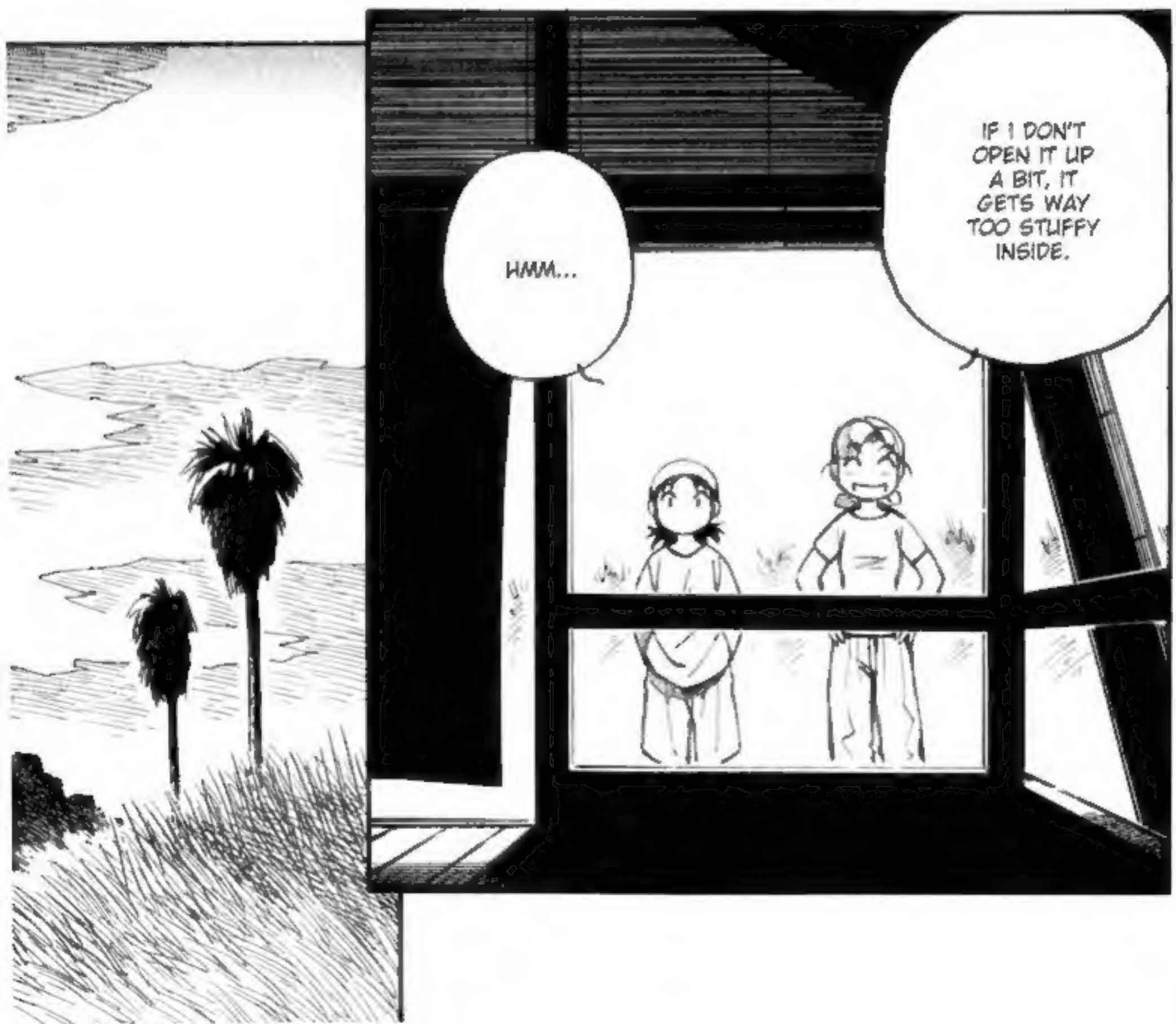
第130話

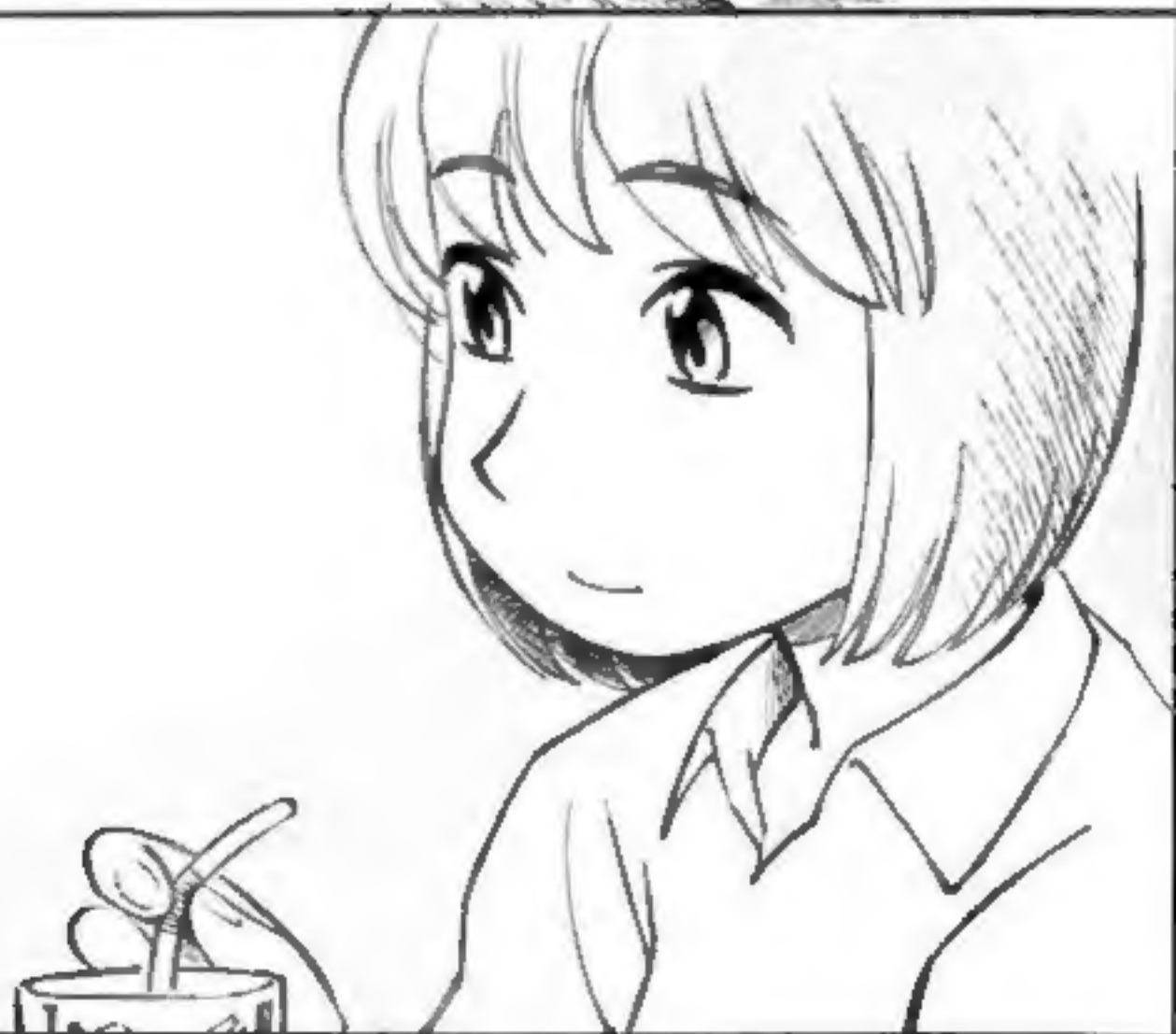
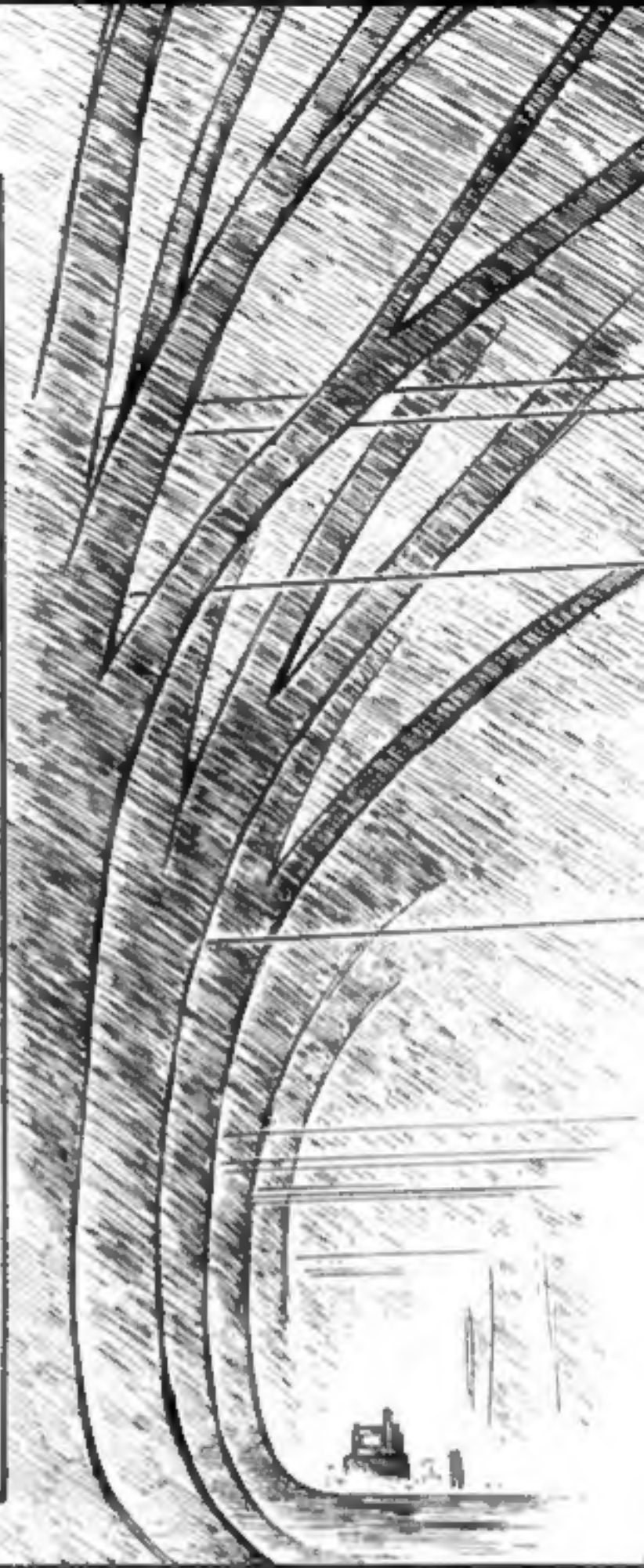
月の輪……147

Story 121 ~ 50km, 6 Hours











AH!

YO.



WHAT
WOULD
YOU
LIKE?

HEH,
HEH.

I THOUGHT
I'D BE THE
FIRST ONE
HERE.



OKAY!

I'LL
HAVE THAT
TOO.

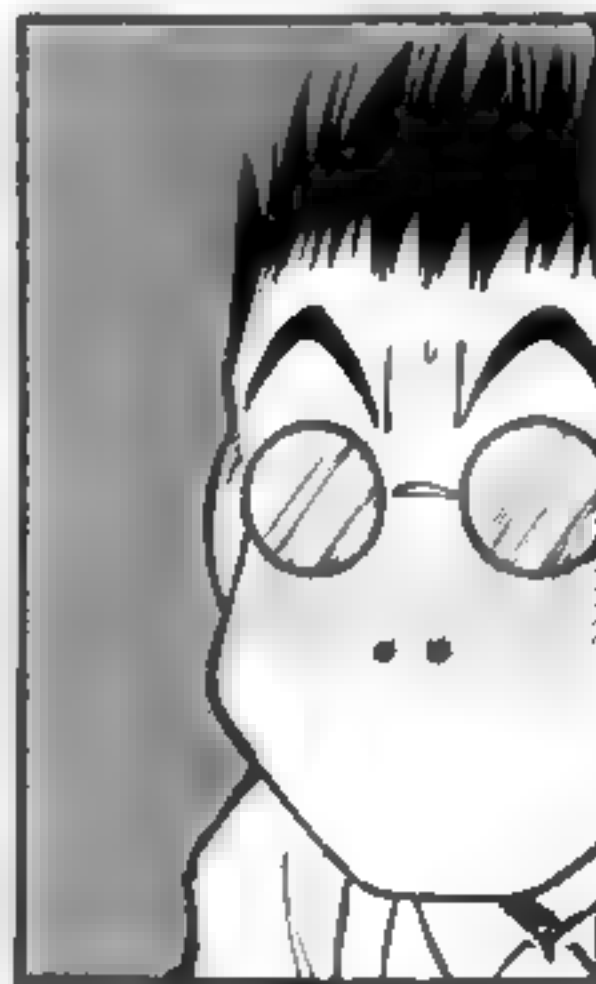




EH!?
L-LIKE
WHAT?

I JUST
TOLD THEM
"ASK HER
YOURSELVES!"
LET'S SEE...

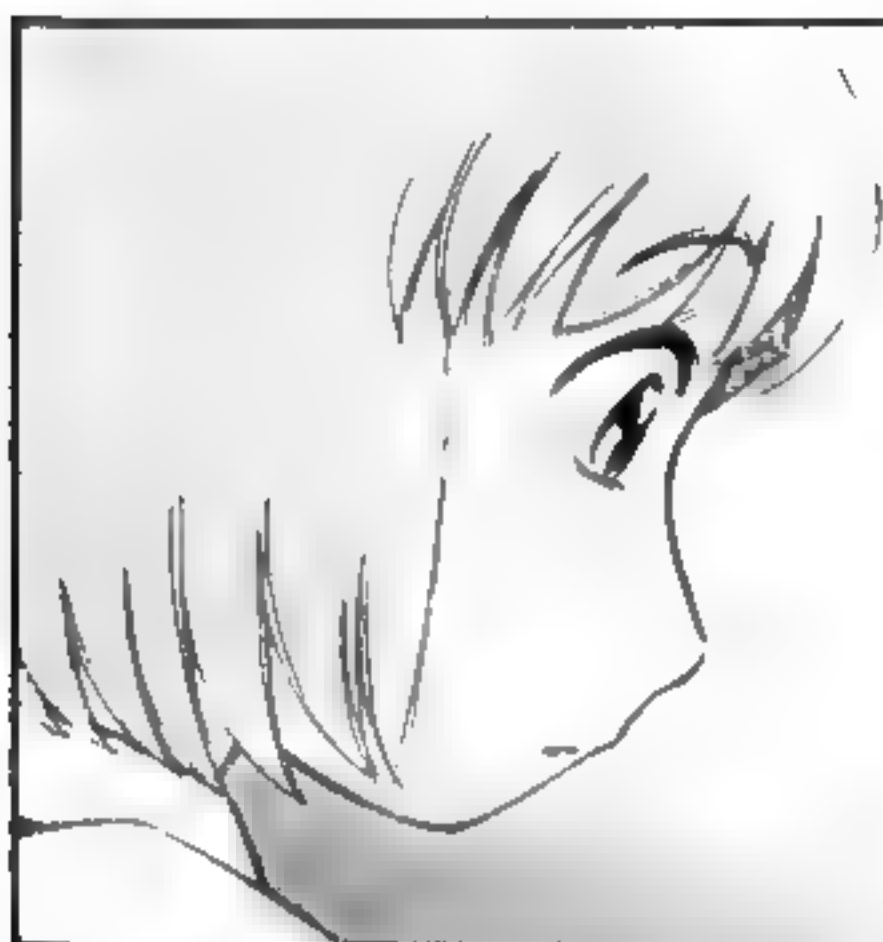






YOU
MUST
HAVE
NOTICED.

YOU'VE
ALWAYS
HAD A LOT
OF GUYS
WITH THEIR
EYE ON
YOU.



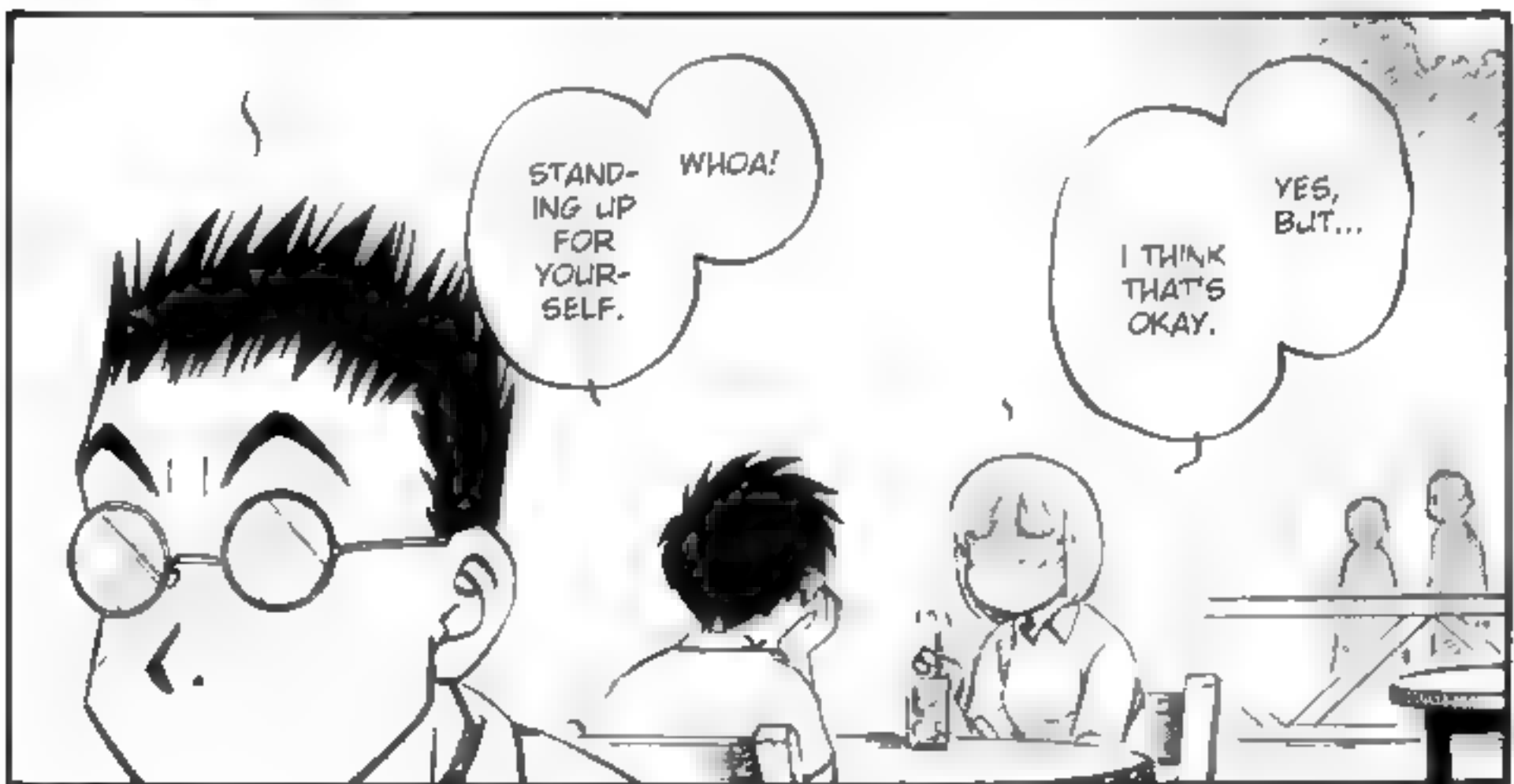
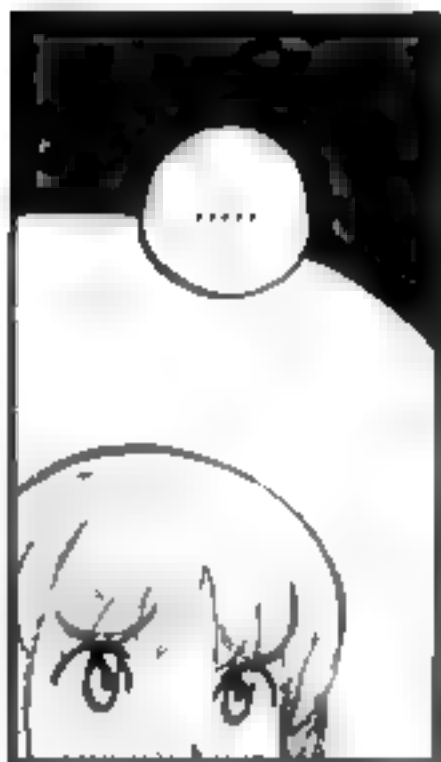
I UNDER-
STAND IN
THEORY,
BUT...

TO BE
HONEST,
I DON'T
REALLY GET
THE WHOLE
MAN AND
WOMAN
THING.

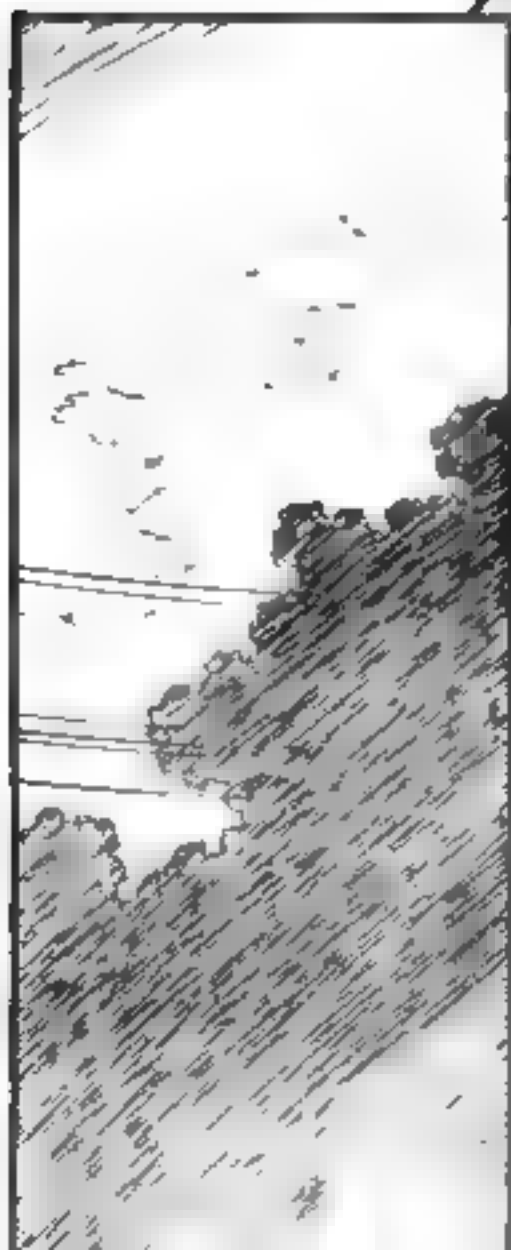
UM...

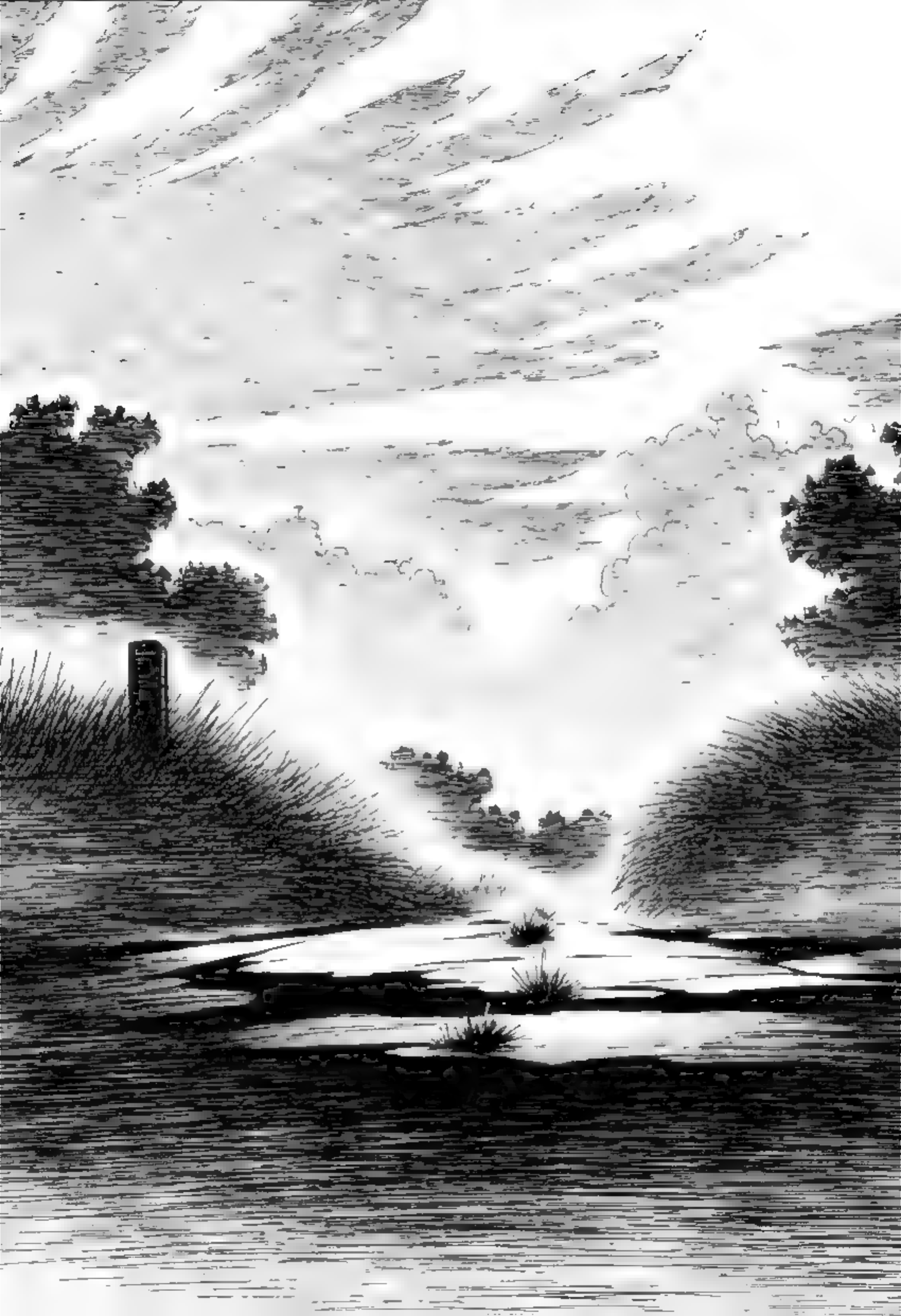
AND MY
AGE WILL
SLIP OUT
OF SYNC
SOON...

HOW TO
PUT IT...
MAYBE MY
CELLULAR
STRUCTURE
JUST ISN'T
ALL THAT
SENSITIVE.













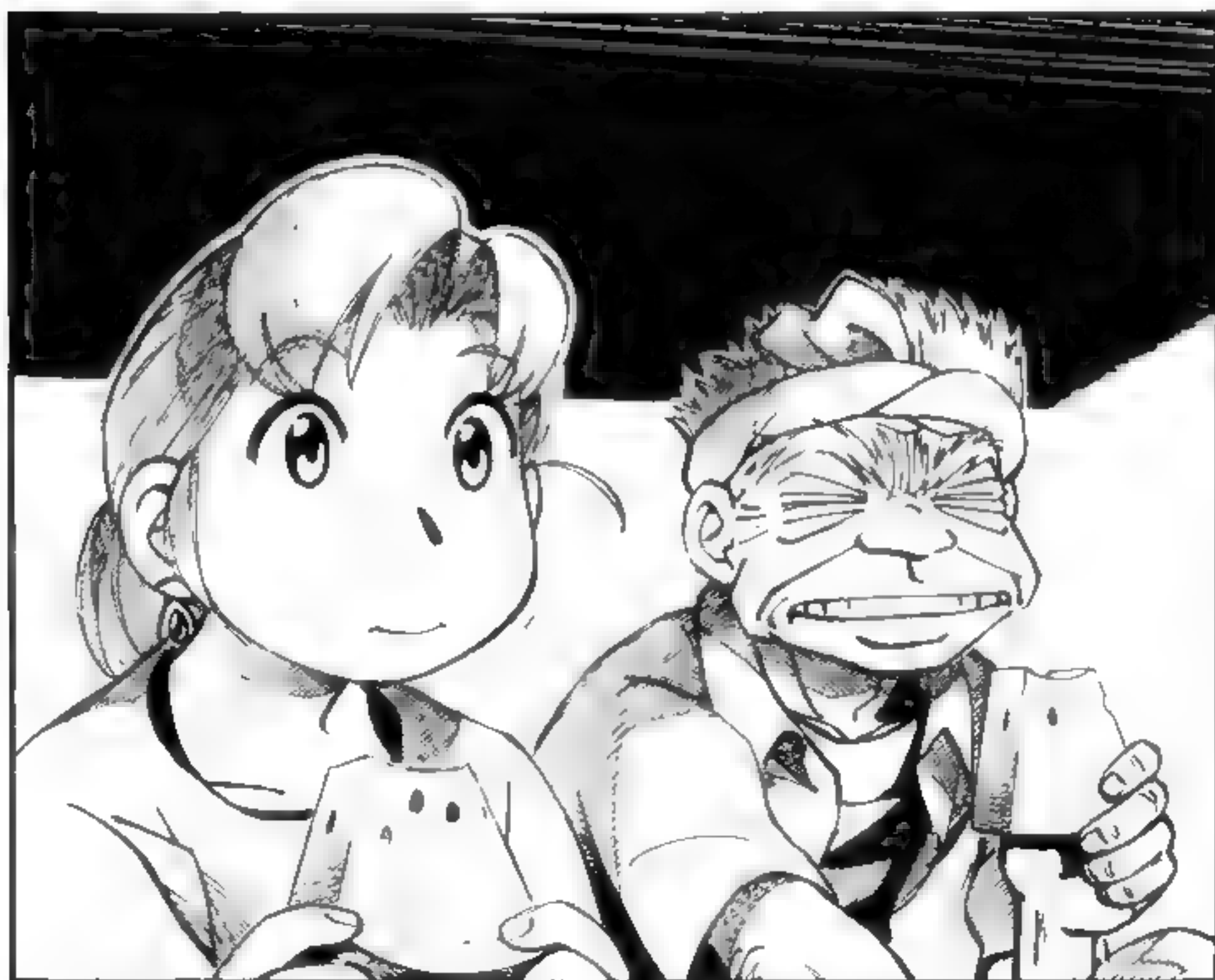
Story 122 ~ Watermelon Day







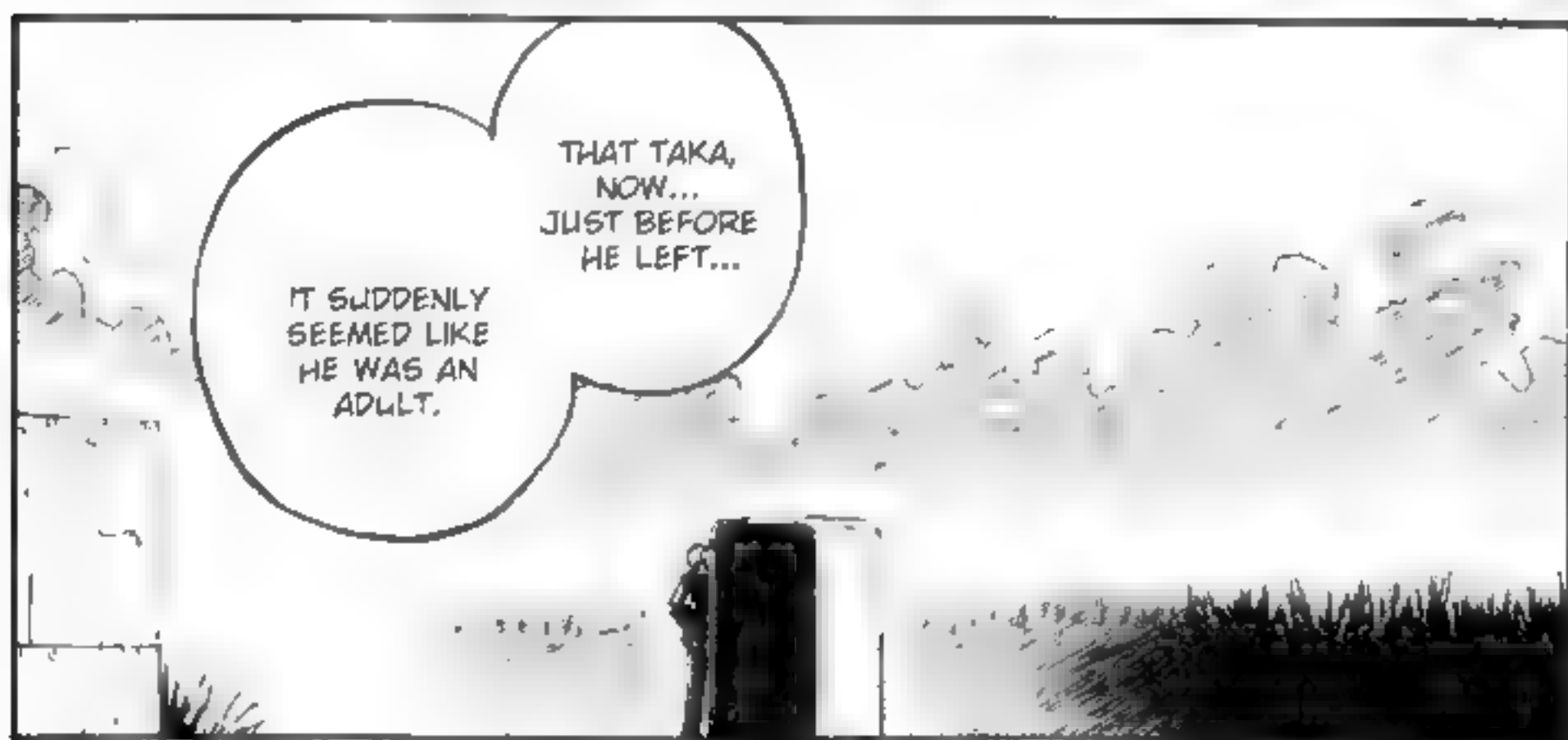
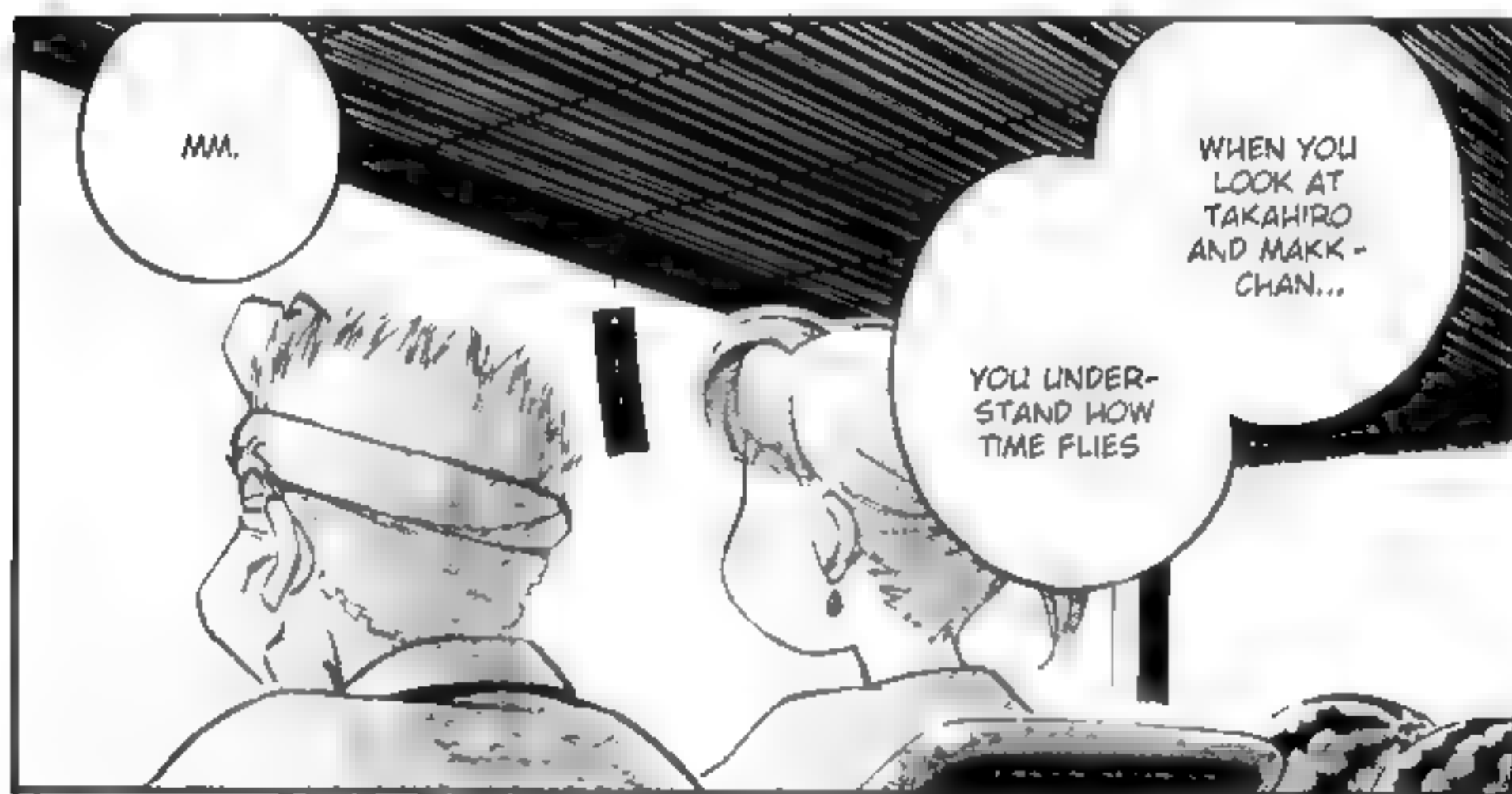
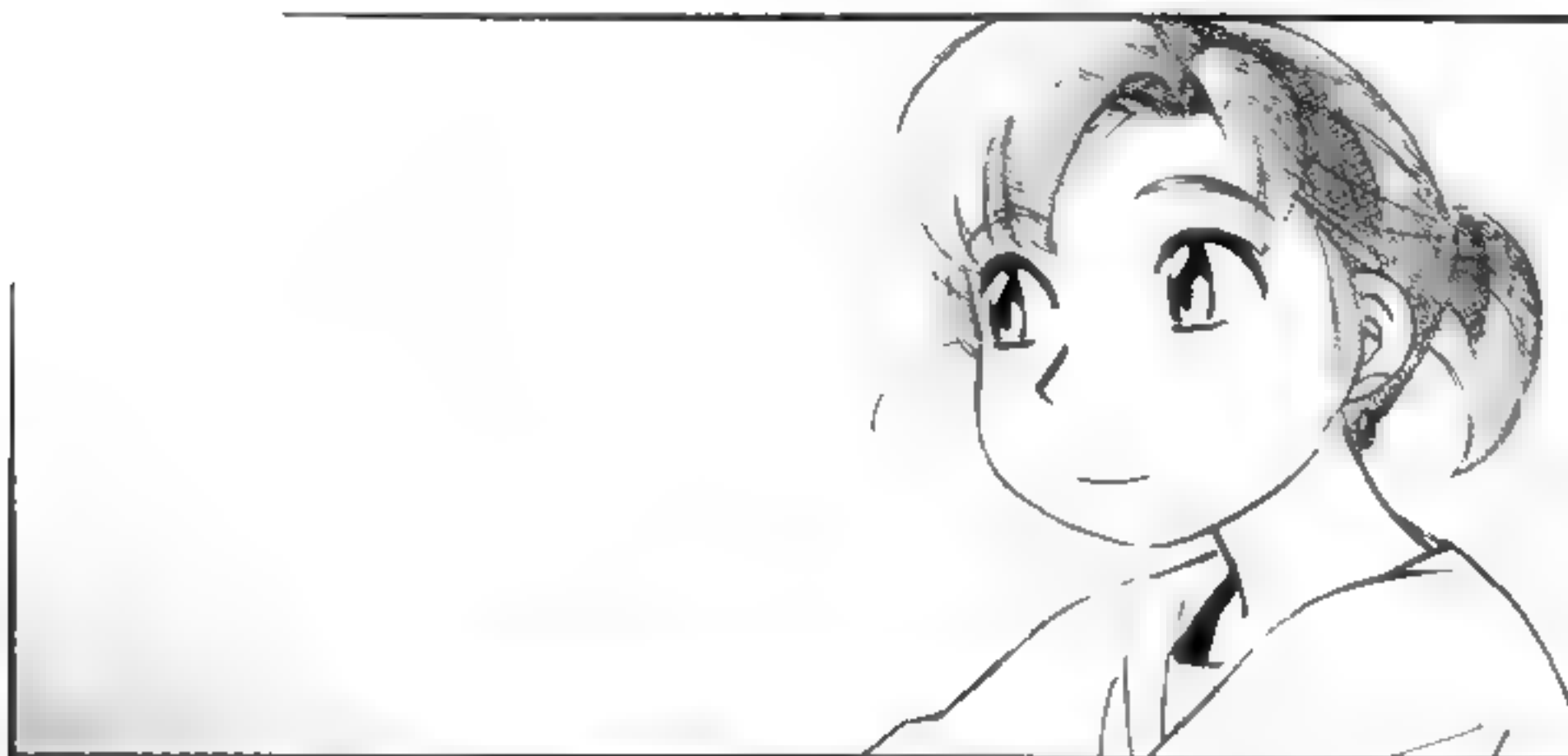






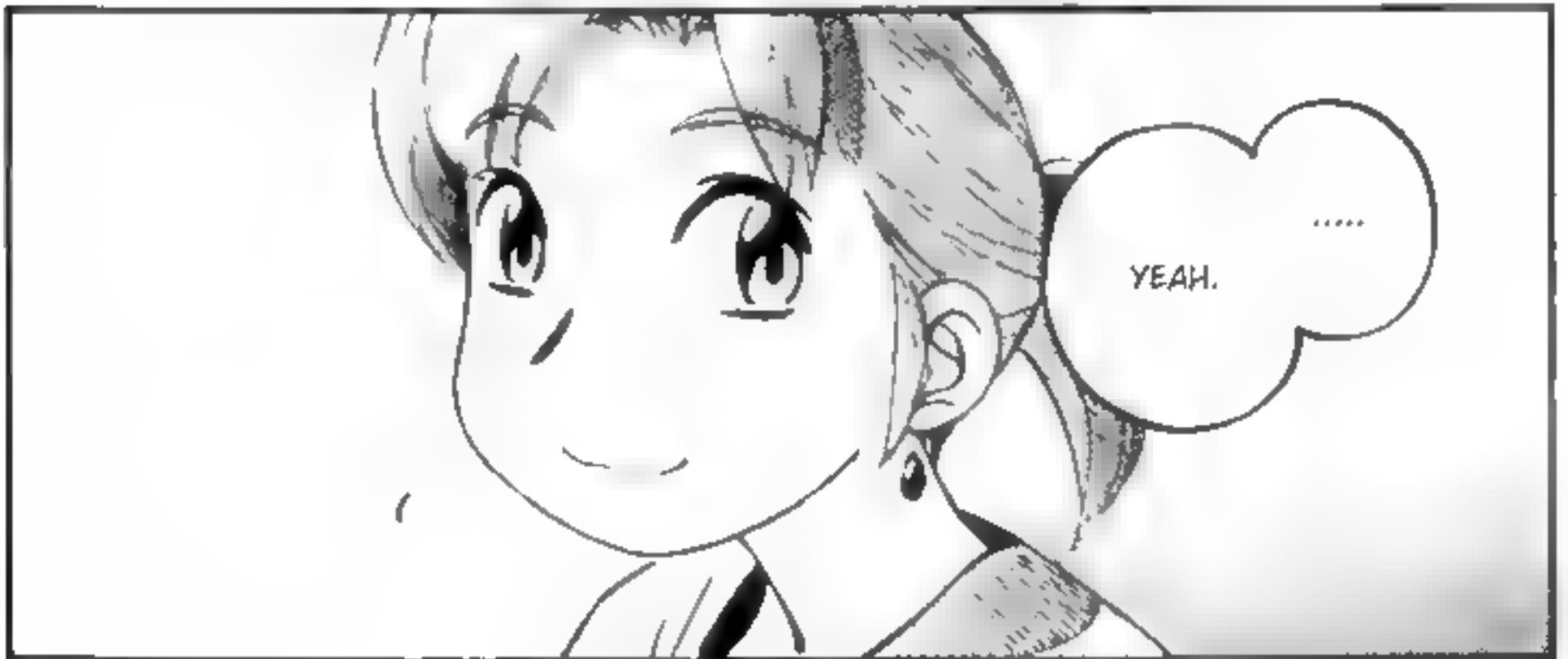
















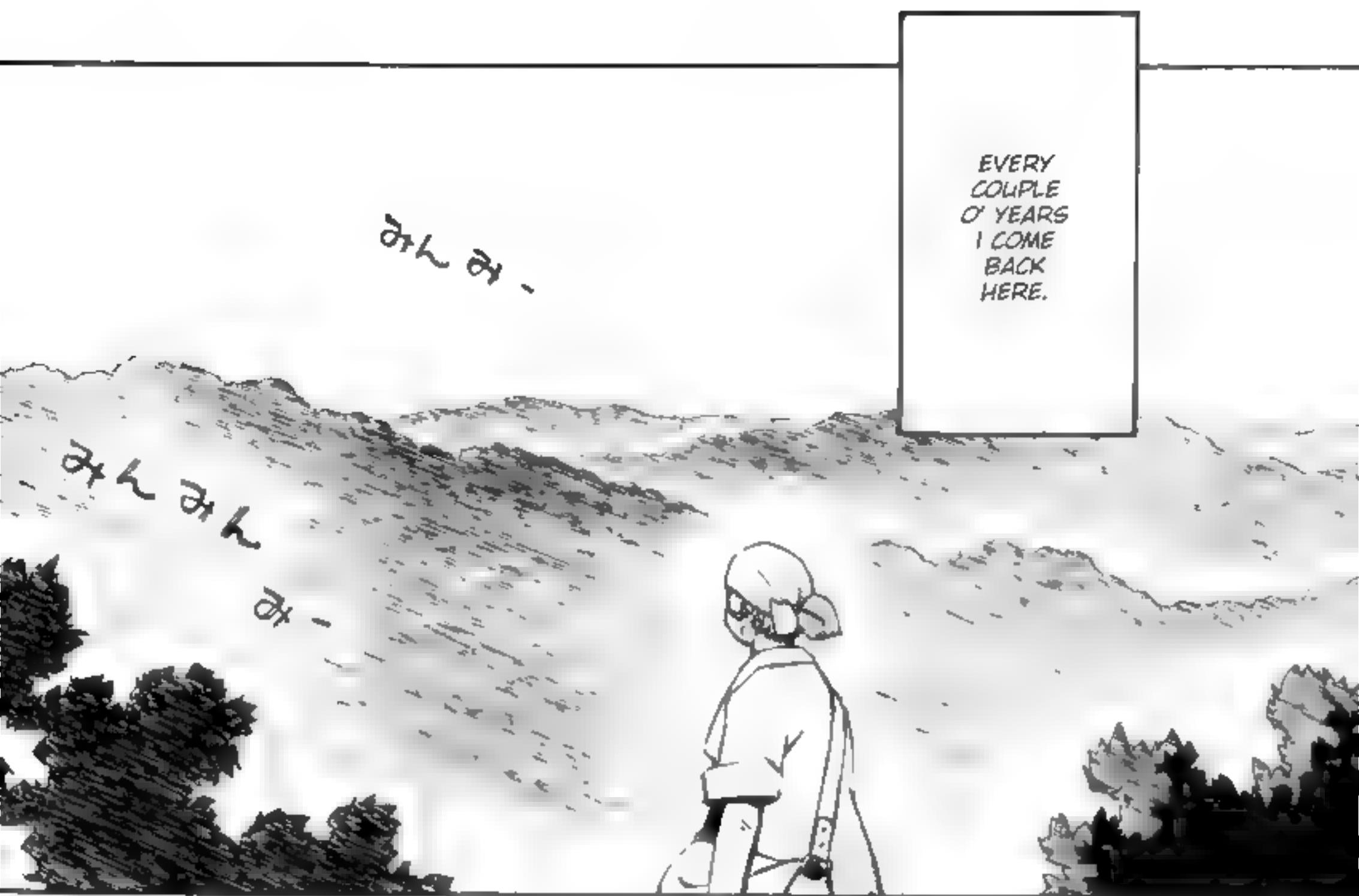


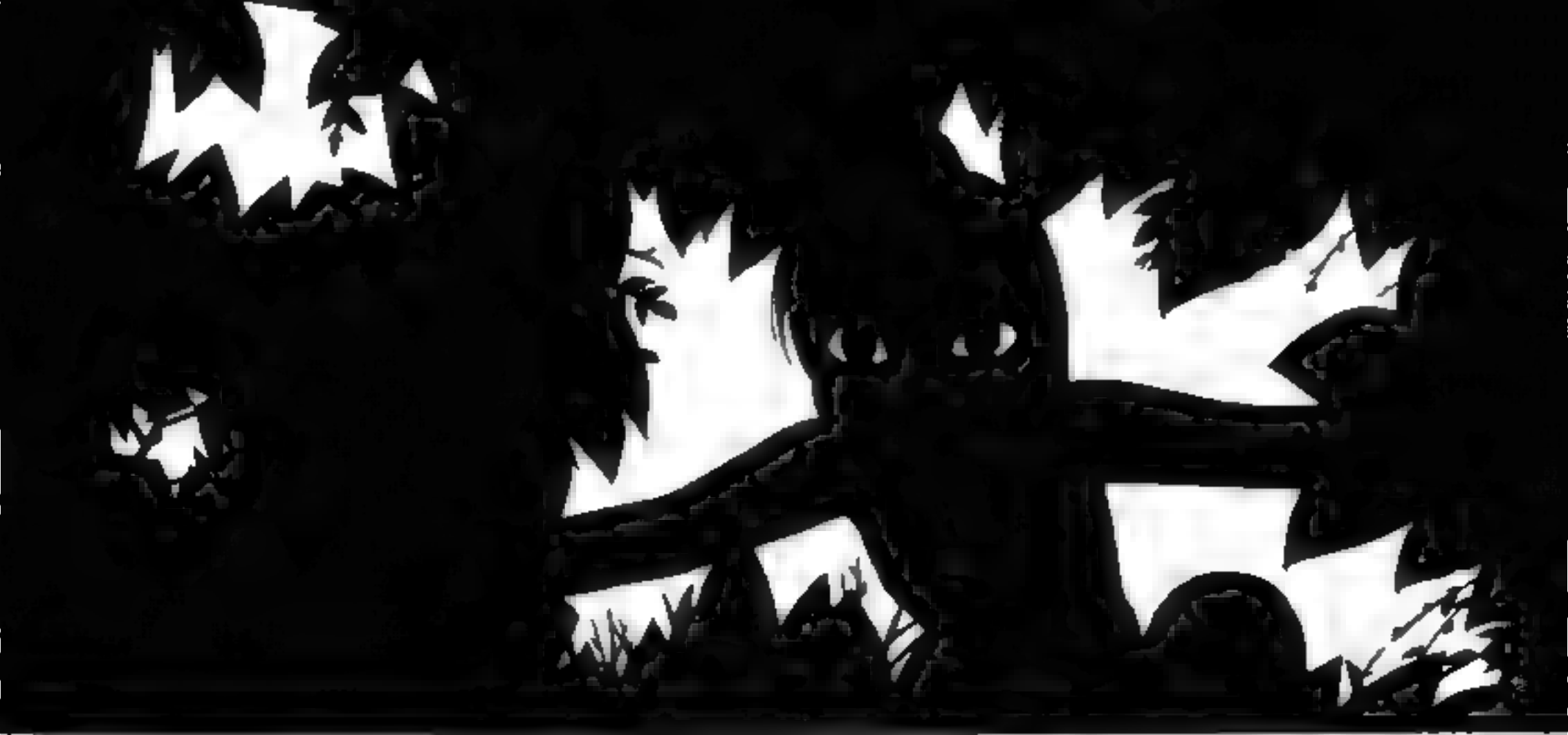


Story 123
At the End of Summer









ALL THIS
RACKET
HAS GOT
TO BE BAD
FOR THE
EARS.

ENGULFED
BY COUNT-
LESS CICADAS
WITH THEIR
WEIRD, SWEET
SMELL.

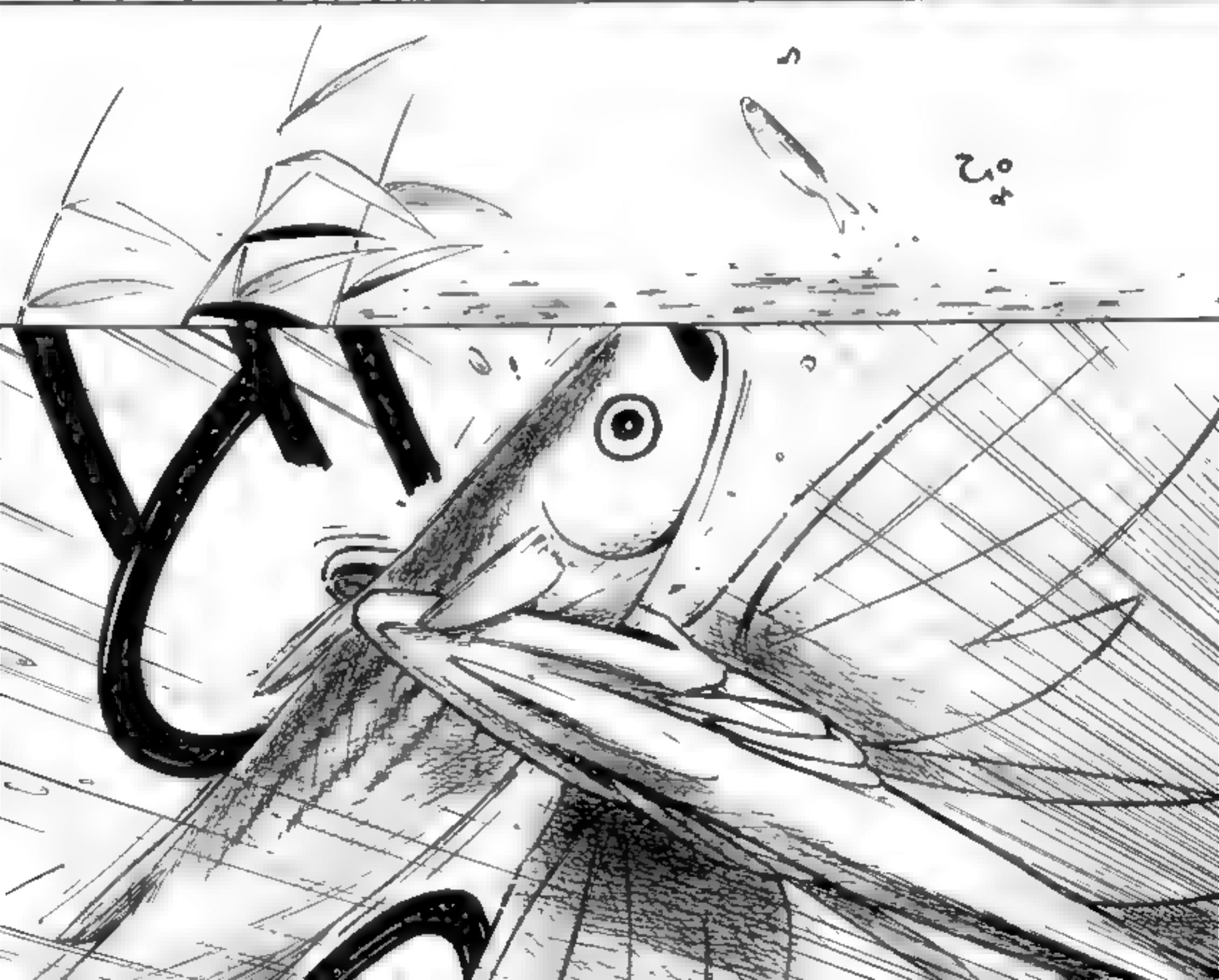


THE USUAL
CATCH IS BURA.



BURA'S A FISH
THAT I'M NOT
OVERLY THRILLED
WITH, BUT...

FOR WHAT IT'S WORTH,
YOU CAN CATCH
A LOT.





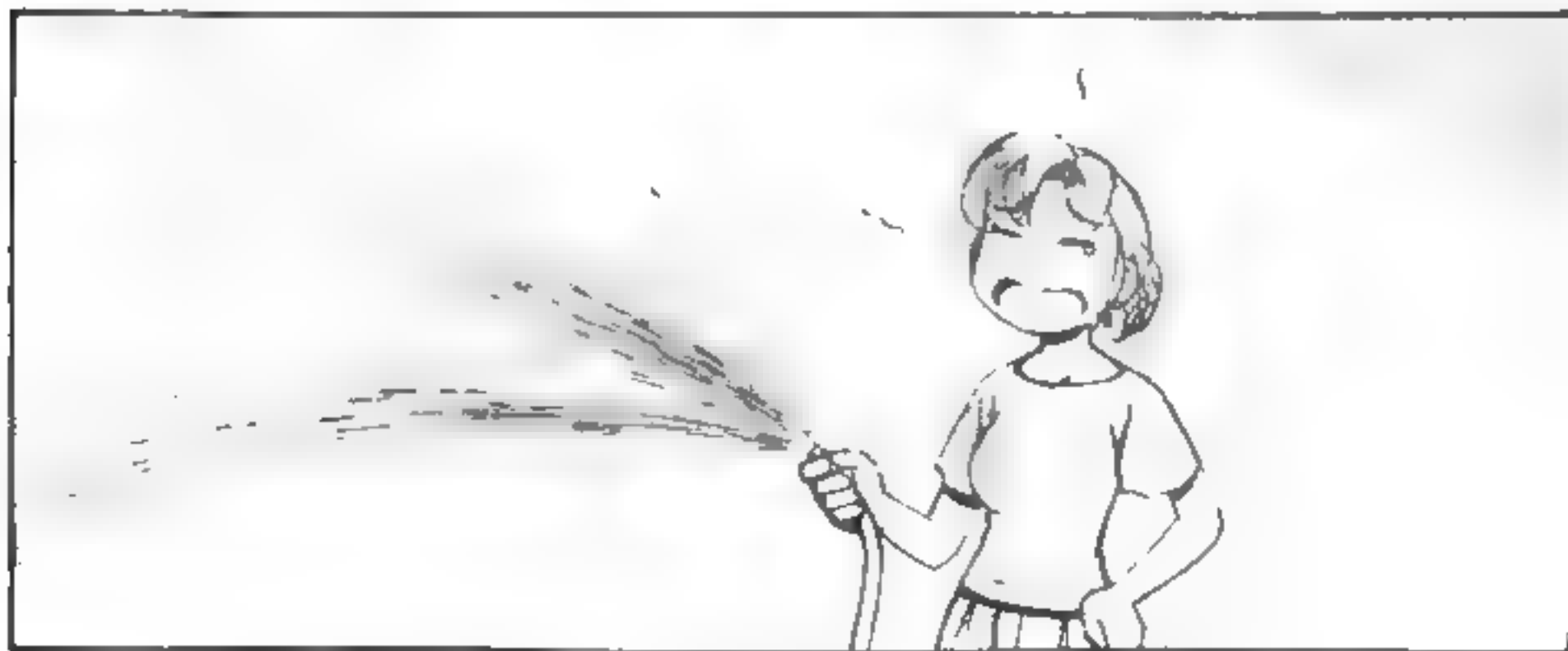




NOT SO
MUCH AS
BEFORE.

EH ..

SEEMS
LIKE YA
GOT PLENTY
O' FREE
TIME.

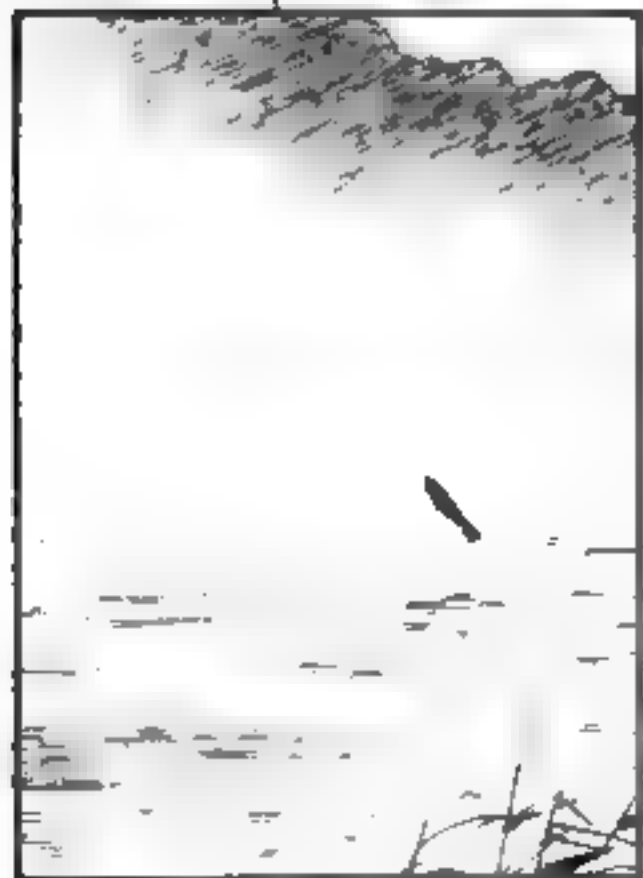




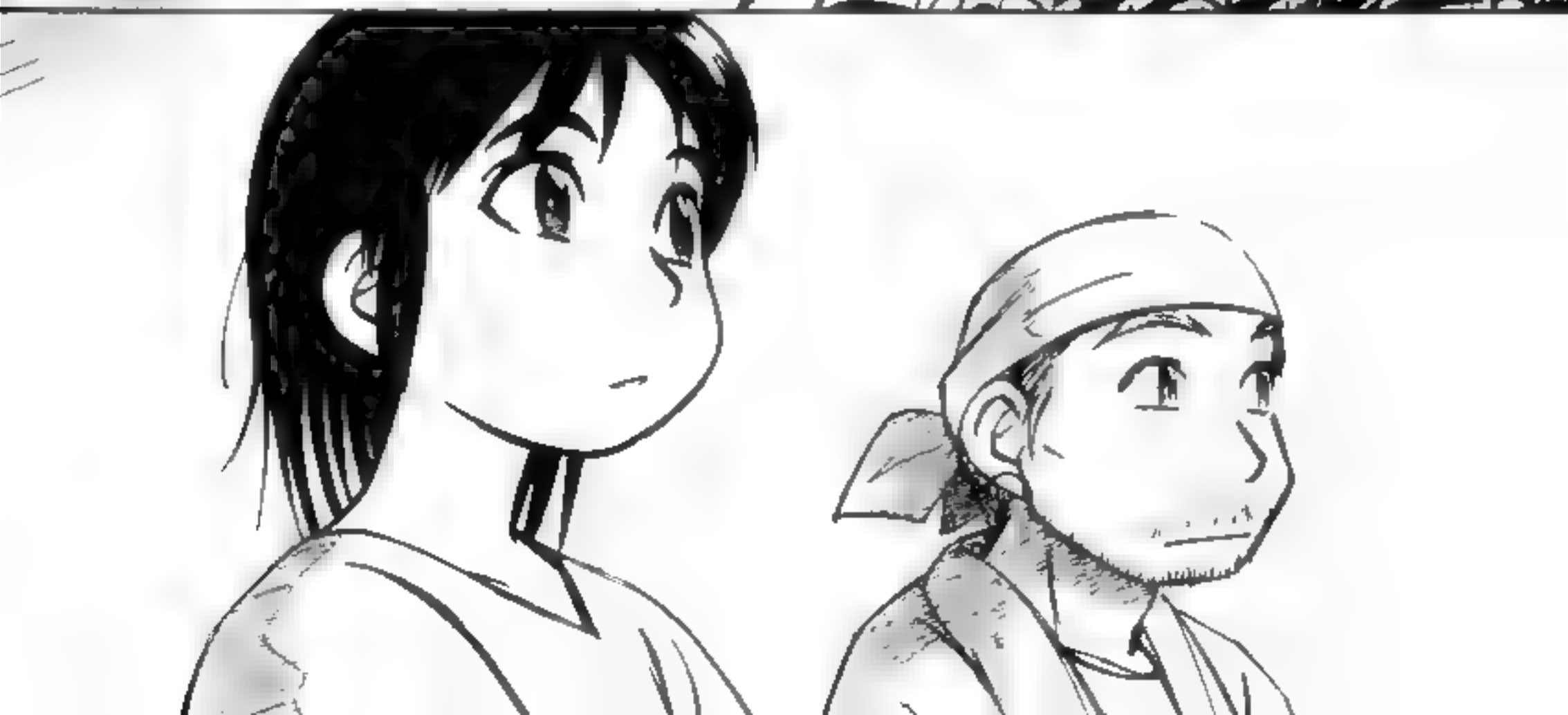
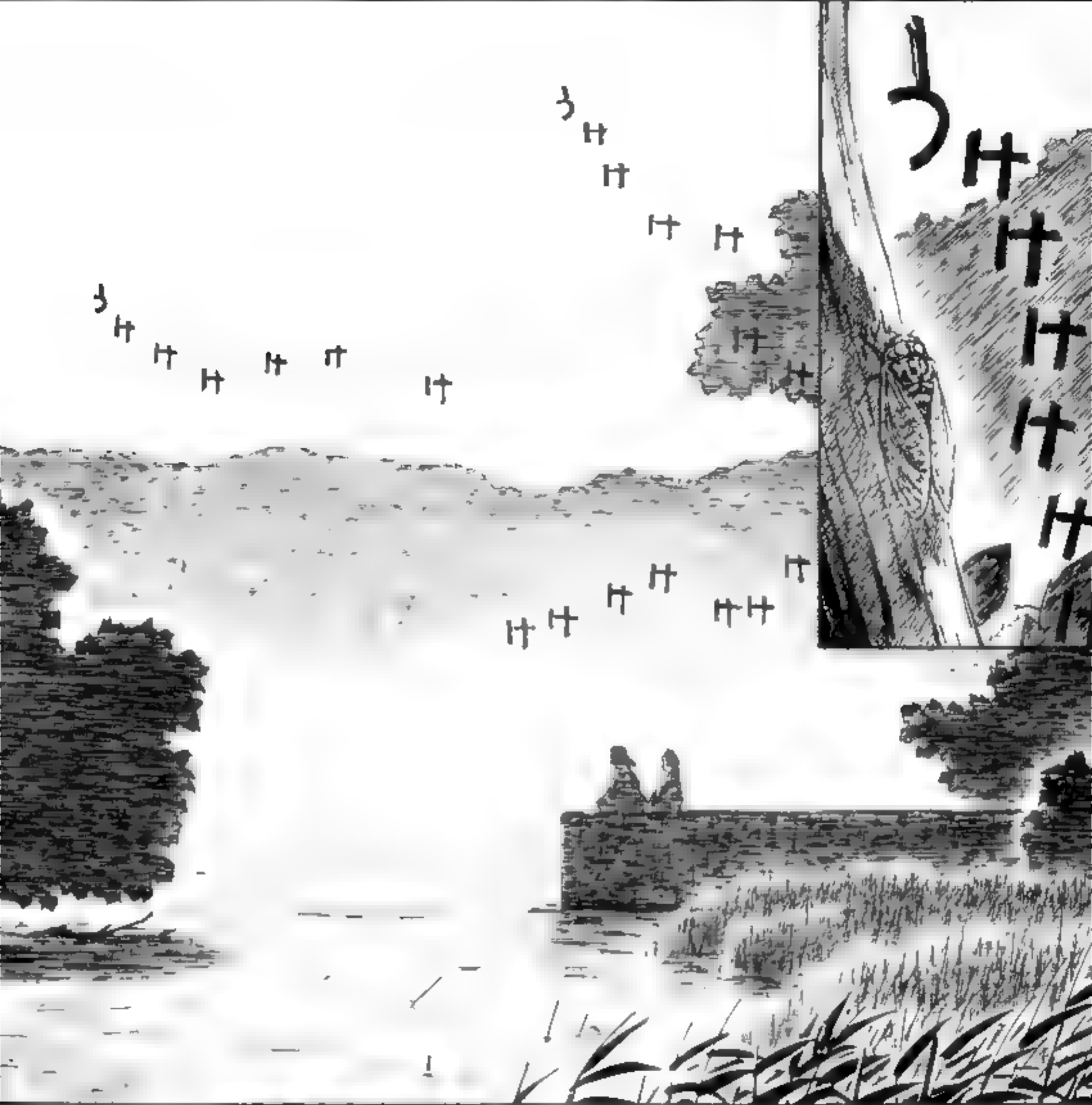


YOU'LL BE
ABLE TO PLAY
WITH THAT ONE
AGAIN.

I'LL COME
BY EVERY
NOW AND
THEN.

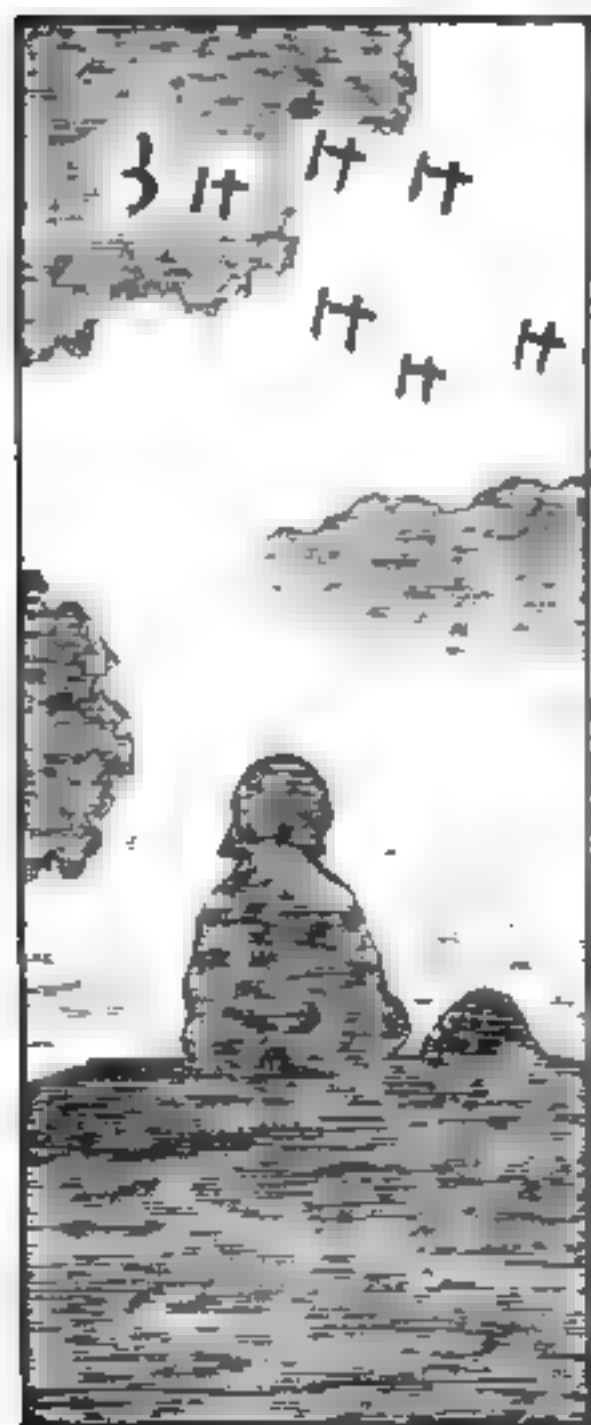


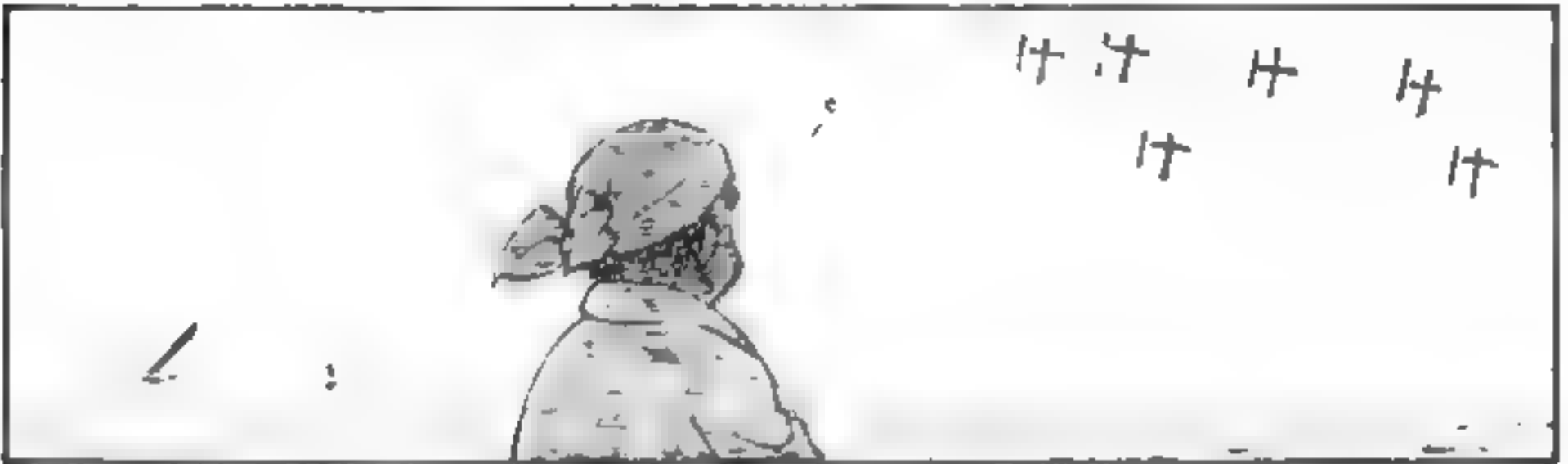
THANKS.









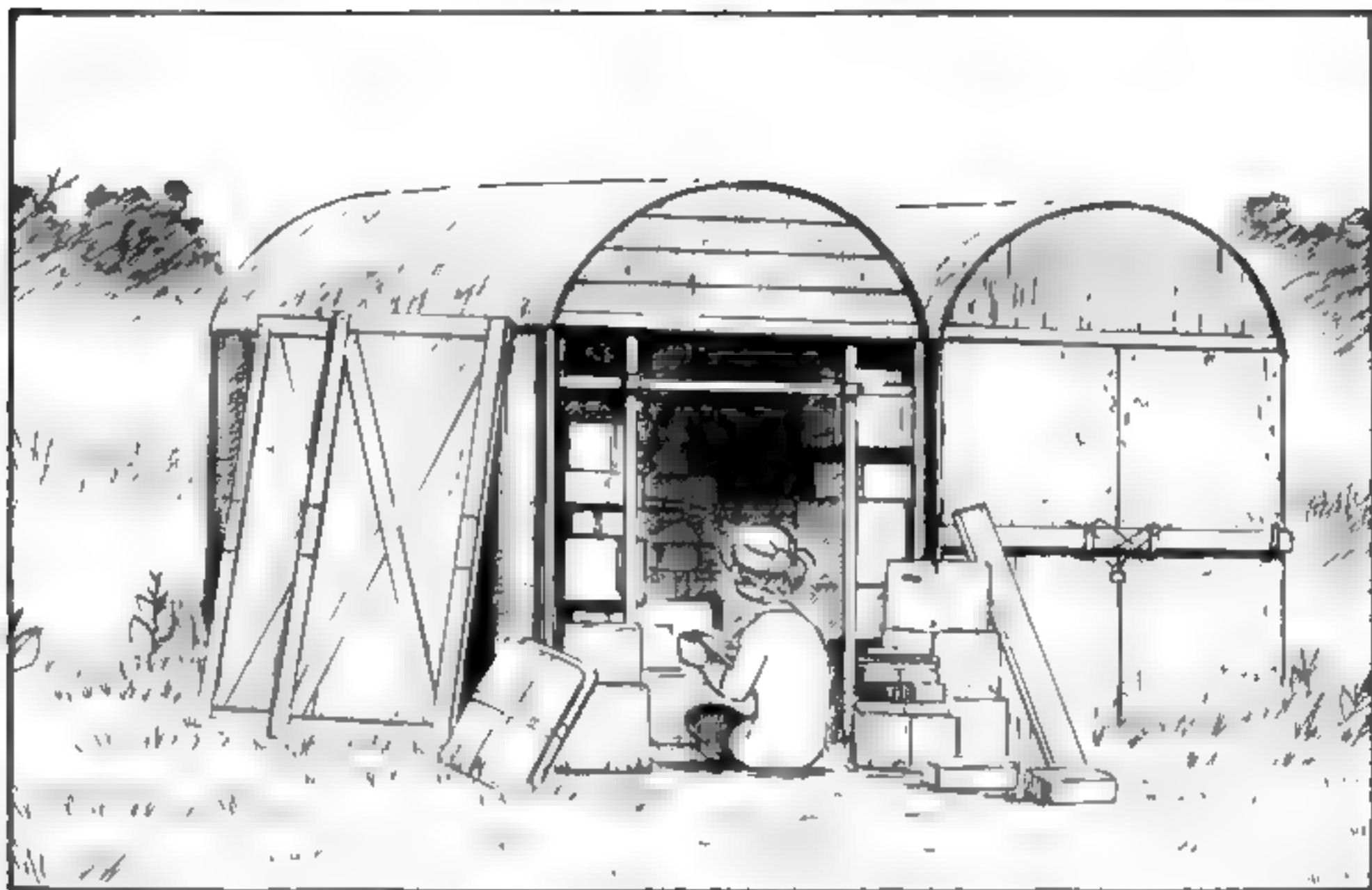


MEMORIES
OF LONG AGO.

IT FEELS LIKE
THAT LAST TIME
I SAW THE MISAGO.



Heartbeat
第124話
鼓動



IT'S BEEN
A WHILE
SINCE I
RUMMAGED
IN THE
STORAGE
SHED.

OH, WELL.



THERE'S A
CONVERTIBLE
THAT I HAVEN'T
SEEN IN ITS
ENTIRETY IN
SUCH A LONG
TIME.



AND BEHIND
THAT IS AN
OLD BOX.

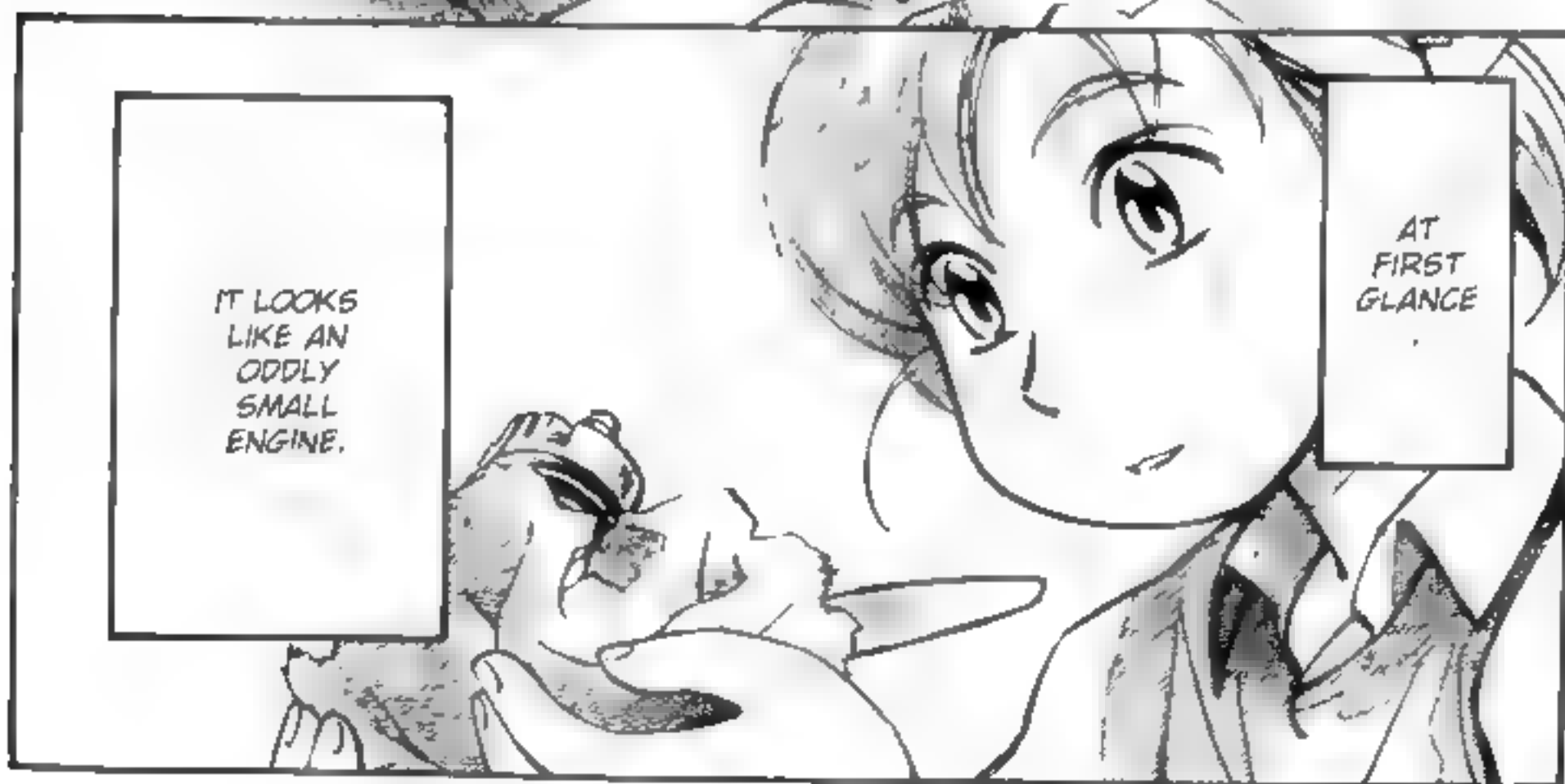




INSIDE
ARE RUSTY
CANS AND
RATTY OLD
RAGS.



INSIDE THE RAGS
IS A LUMP OF
METAL.



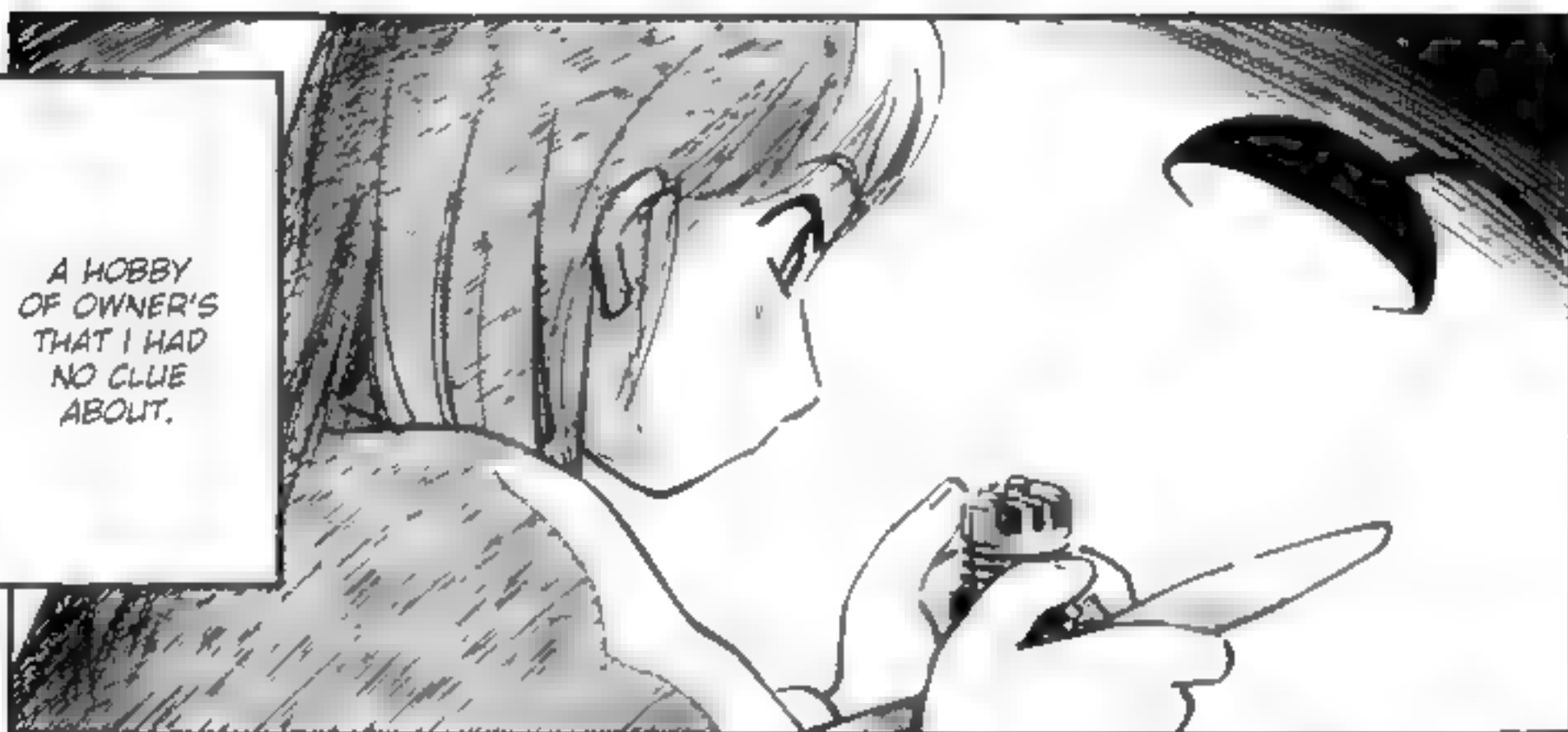
IT LOOKS
LIKE AN
ODDLY
SMALL
ENGINE.

AT
FIRST
GLANCE

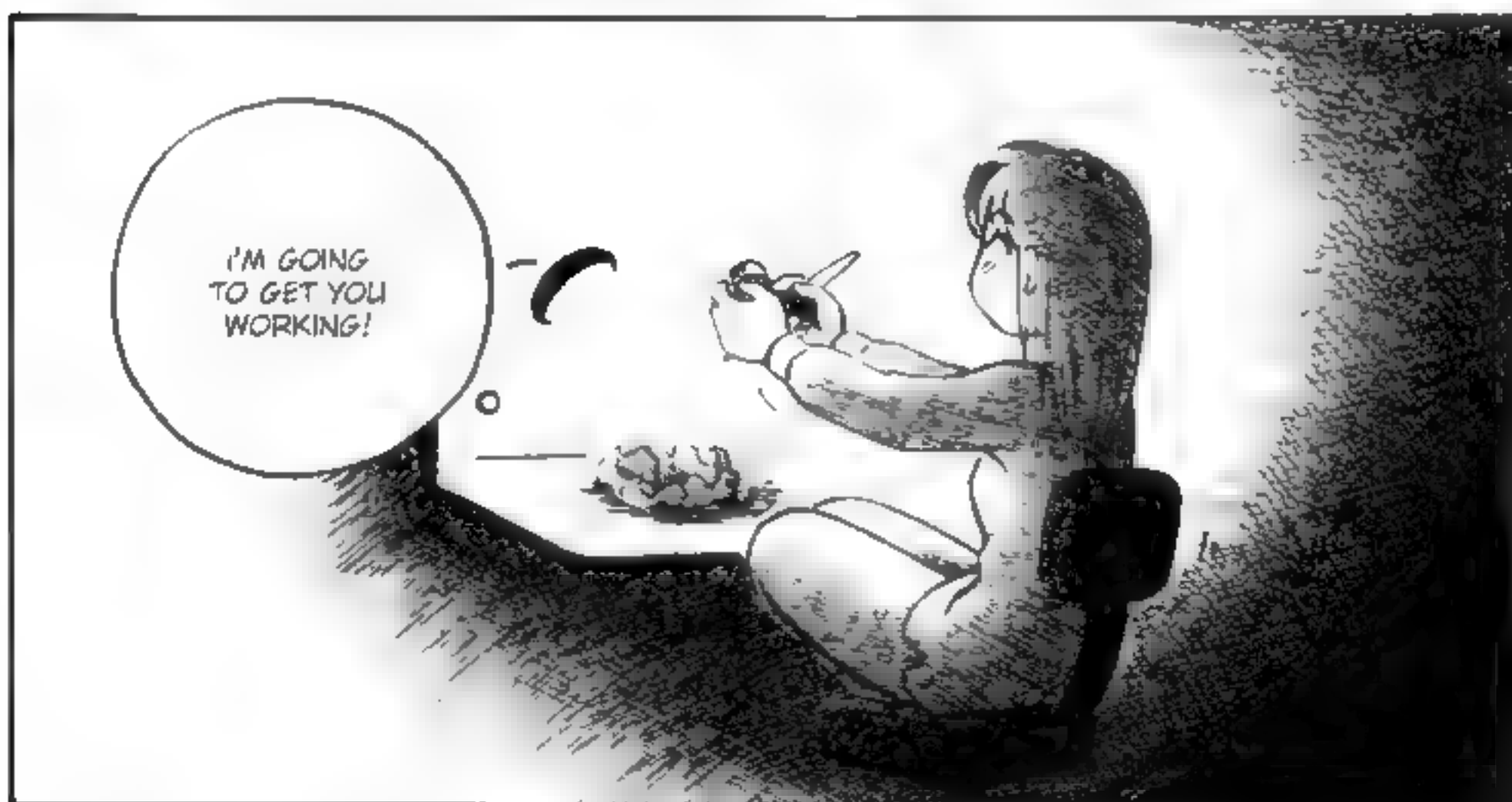
AFTER READING
THE OIL-DISCOLORED
MANUAL, I FINALLY
UNDERSTOOD THAT
IT WAS A MODEL
AIRPLANE ENGINE.

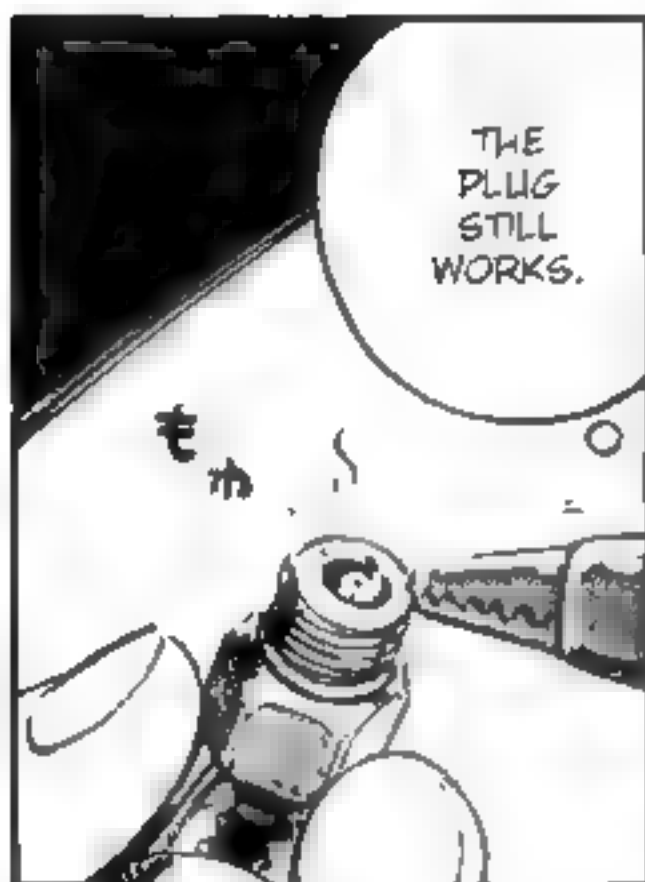


A HOBBY
OF OWNER'S
THAT I HAD
NO CLUE
ABOUT.



I'M GOING
TO GET YOU
WORKING!



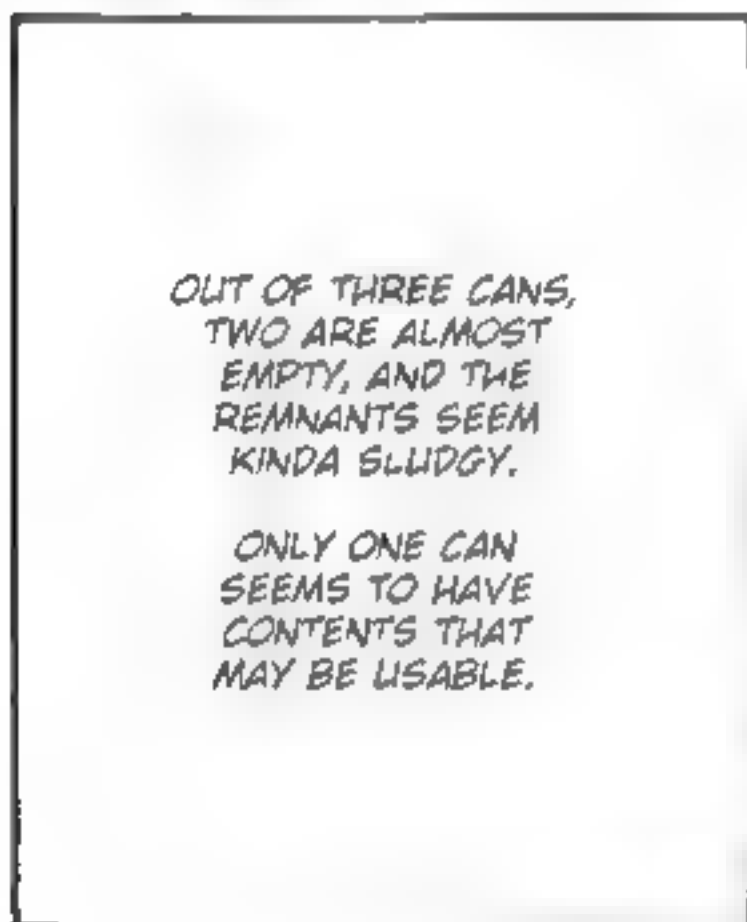


THE
PLUG
STILL
WORKS.



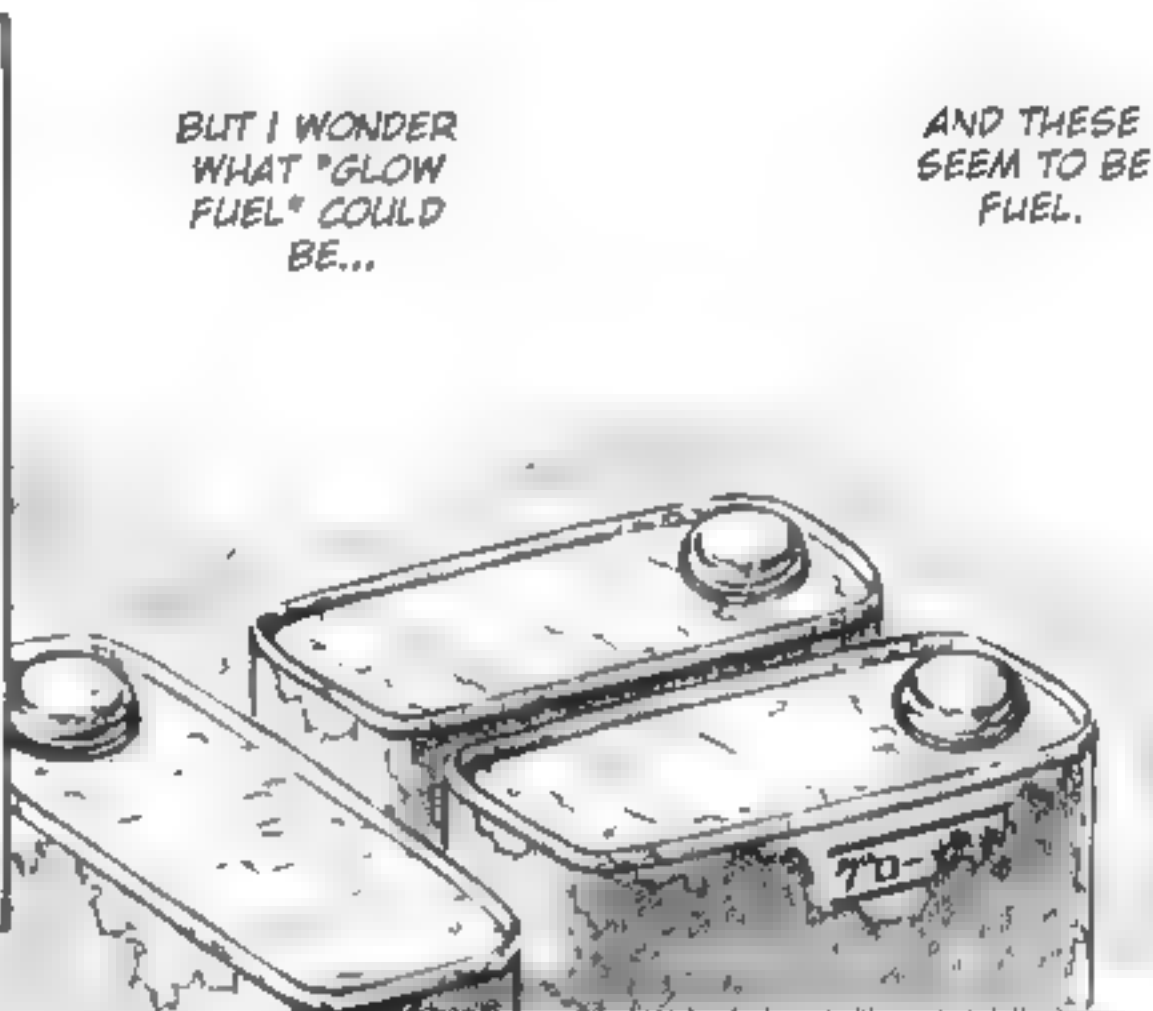
IF IT'S
CLEANED
AND FUELED,
IT SHOULD
WORK.

IT'S A
SIMPLE
ENOUGH
CONSTR-
UCTION.



OUT OF THREE CANS,
TWO ARE ALMOST
EMPTY, AND THE
REMNANTS SEEM
KINDA SLUDGY.

ONLY ONE CAN
SEEMS TO HAVE
CONTENTS THAT
MAY BE USABLE.



BUT I WONDER
WHAT "GLOW
FUEL" COULD
BE...

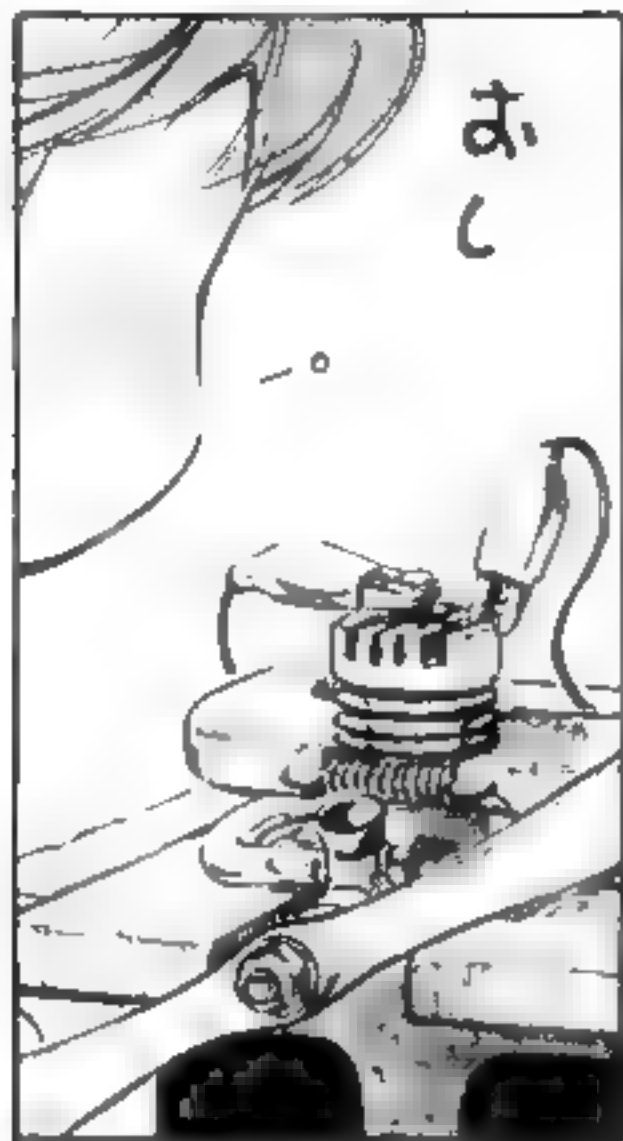
AND THESE
SEEM TO BE
FUEL.



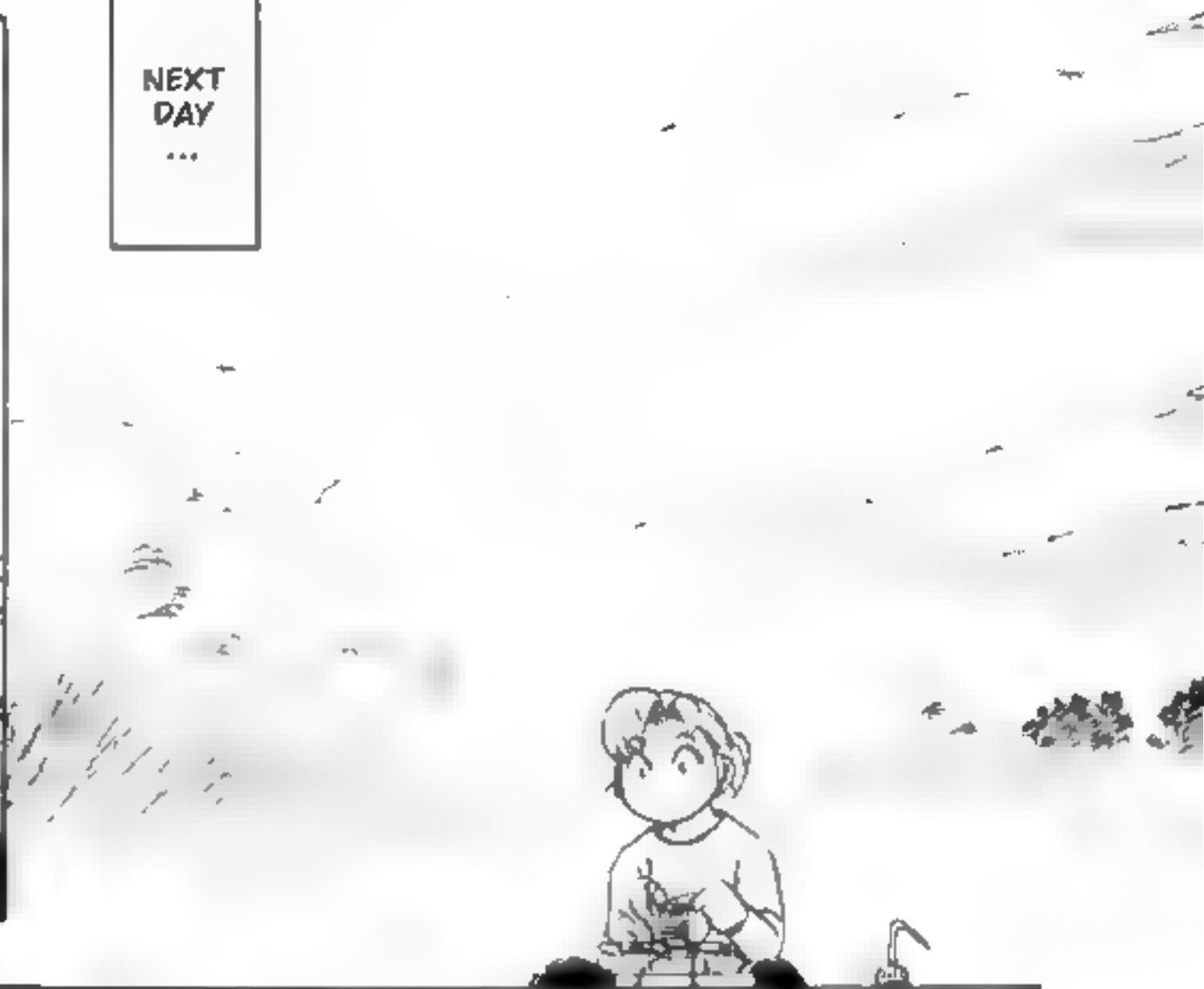
STRANGE
SMELL.

IT'S NOT
PERTROLEUM.

SINCE I DON'T
KNOW WHAT
THIS FUEL IS
RIGHT NOW,
THERE'S NO
CHOICE BUT
TO CHANCE IT.



NEXT
DAY
...

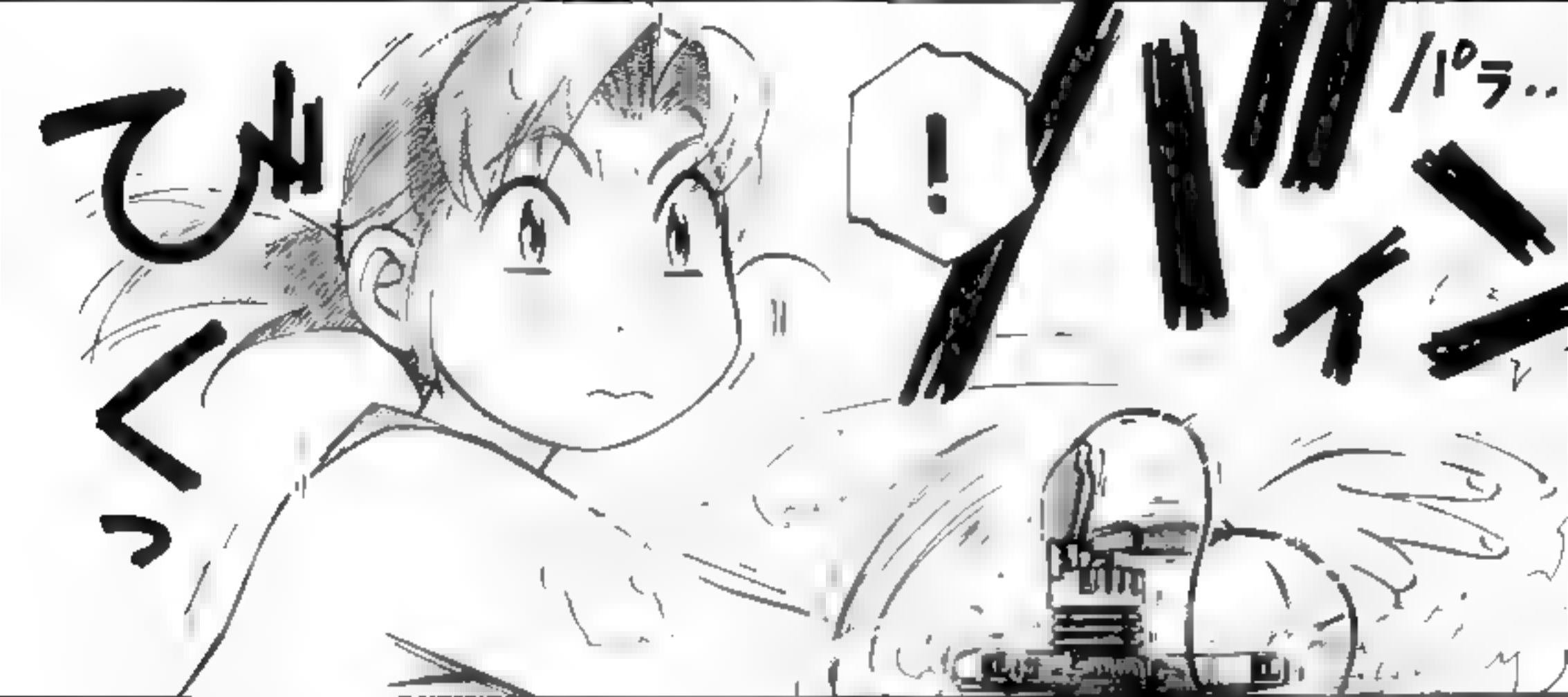


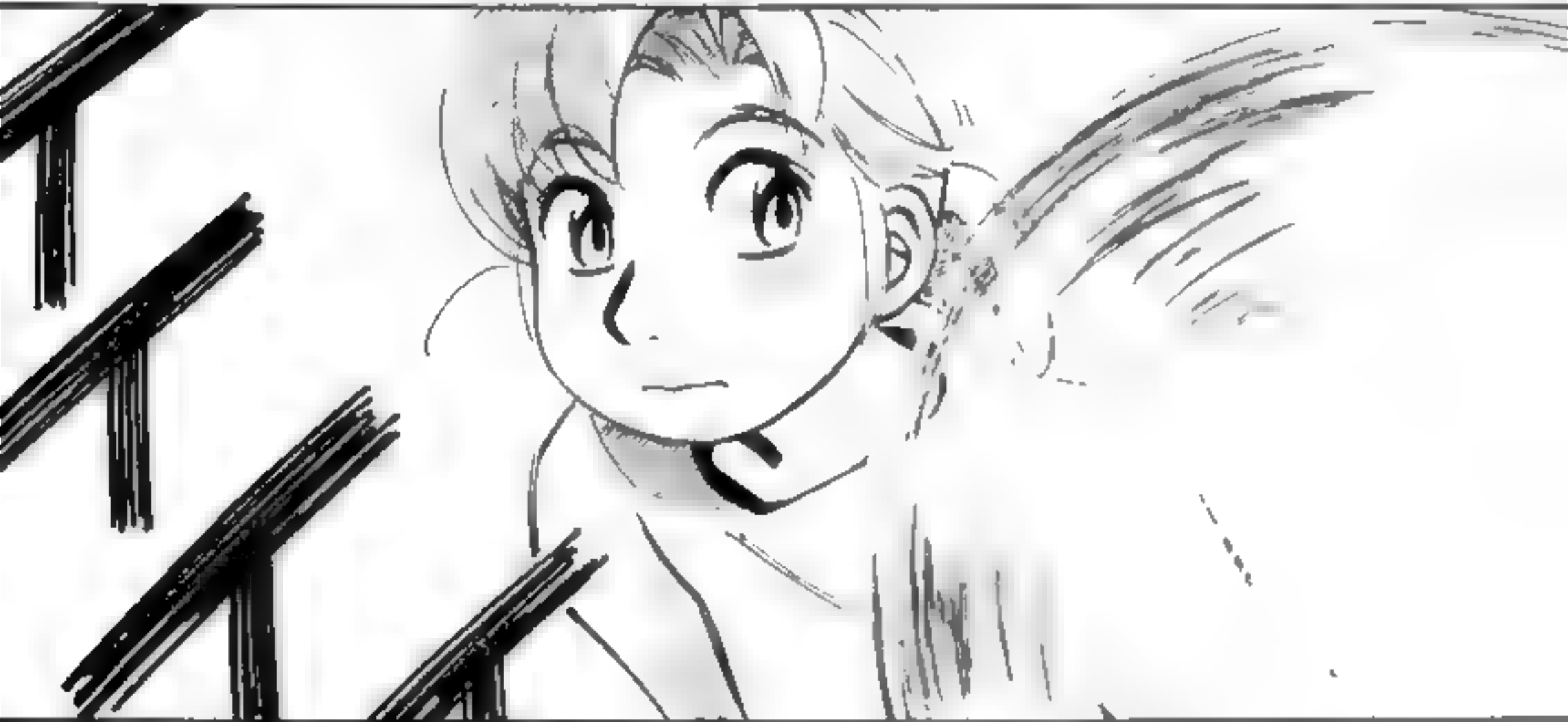
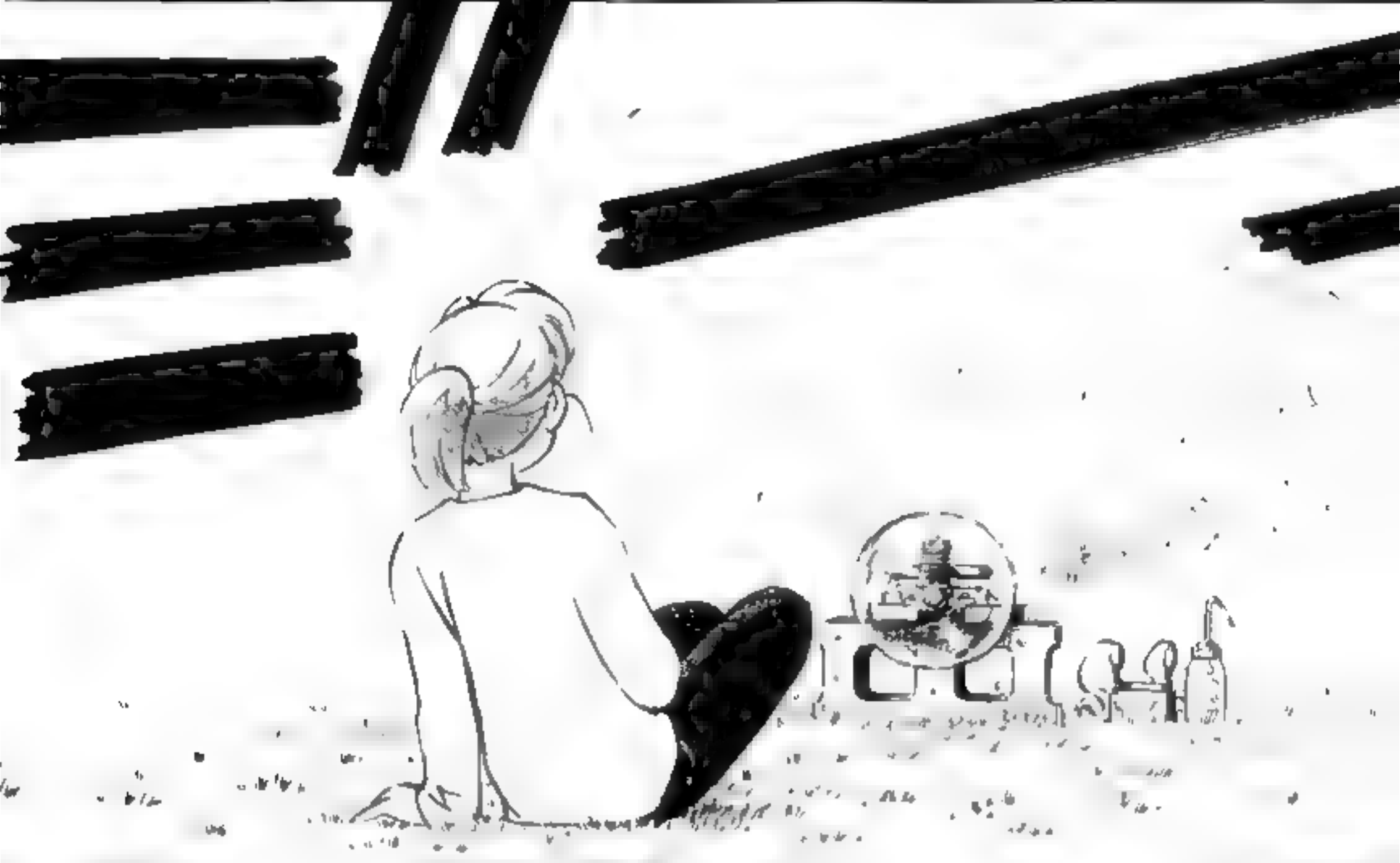
-OPERATION
IF THE ENGINE FLOODS,
START OVER.



BEWARE THE
PROPELLER.









WITH ALL ITS MIGHT,
THE ENGINE INDICATES
IT'S DELIGHT AT BEING
RUN AFTER WHO
KNOWS HOW MANY
YEARS.



IT RUNS LIKE IT'S
CRYING, RUSHING,
HURRYING, LIKE IT'S
SAYING "AS IF I'D EVEN
LEAVE A DROP OF WHAT
MIGHT BE THAT LAST
BIT OF FUEL EVER."

THIS HAPPENED
ONCE BEFORE.



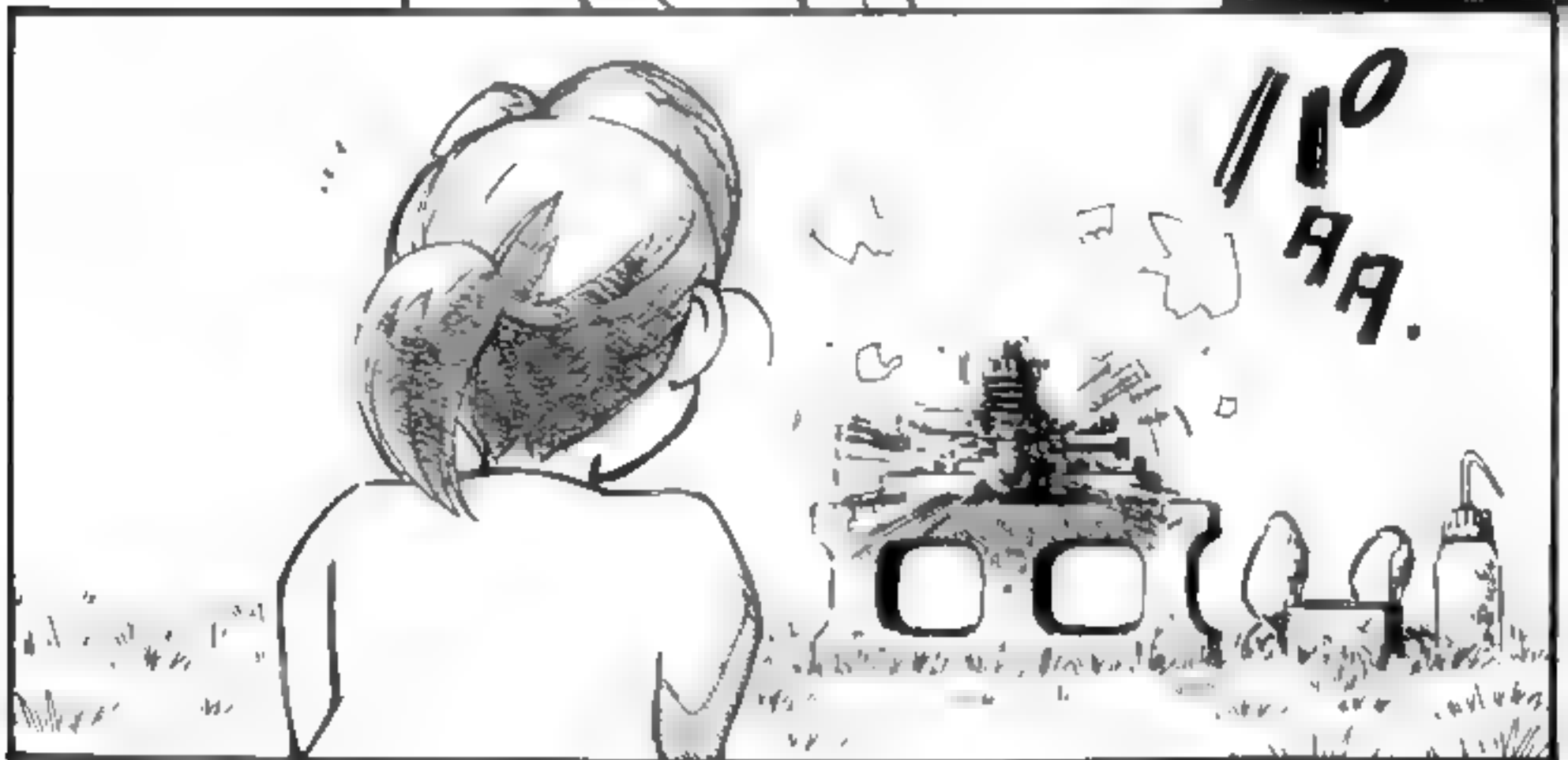
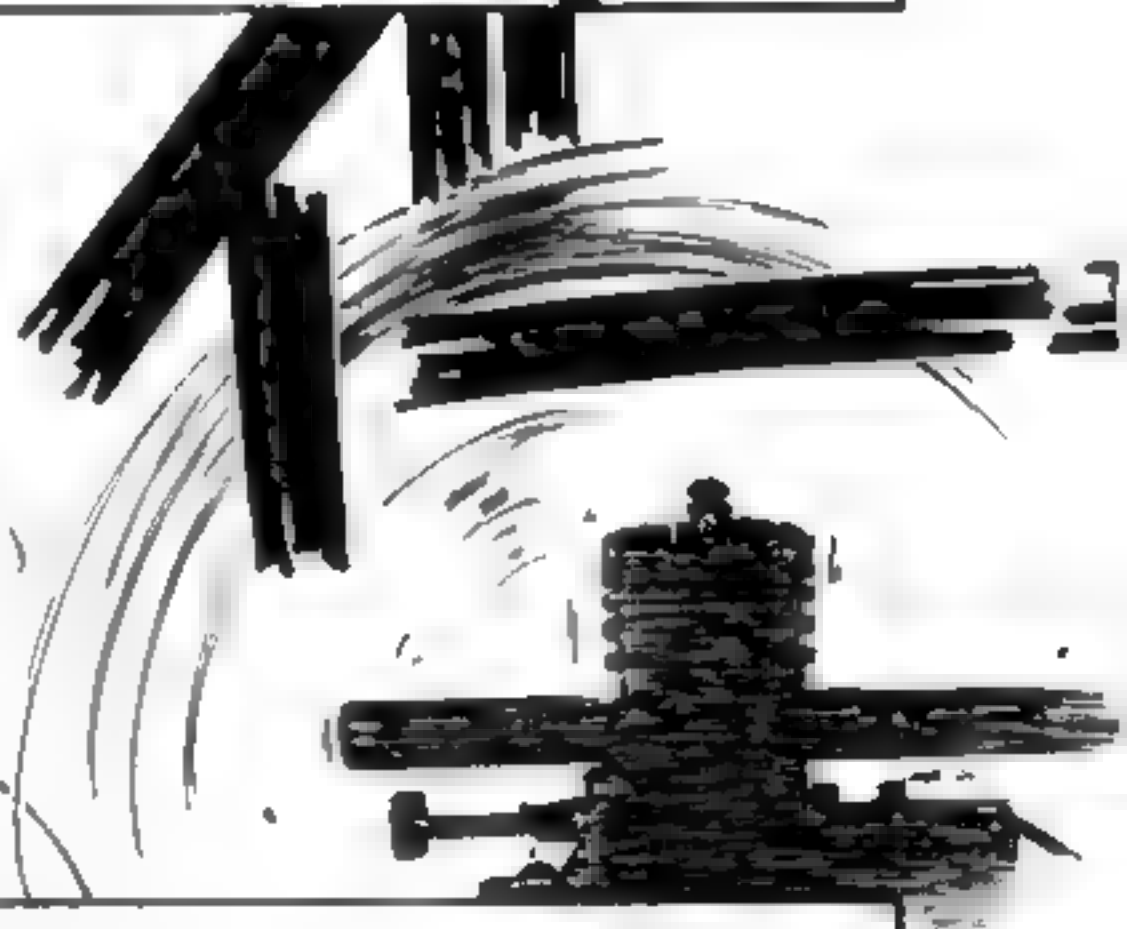
THAT DAY,
LIFE WELLED UP
THROUGHOUT IT'S
BODY.

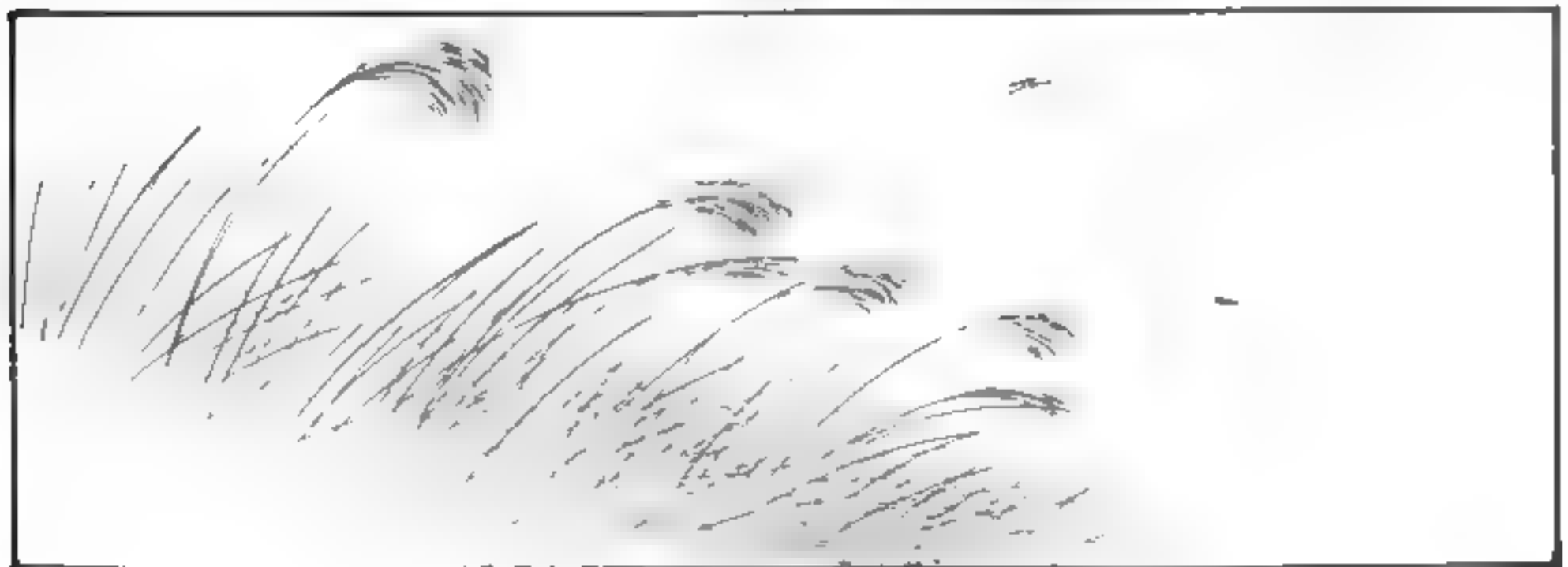
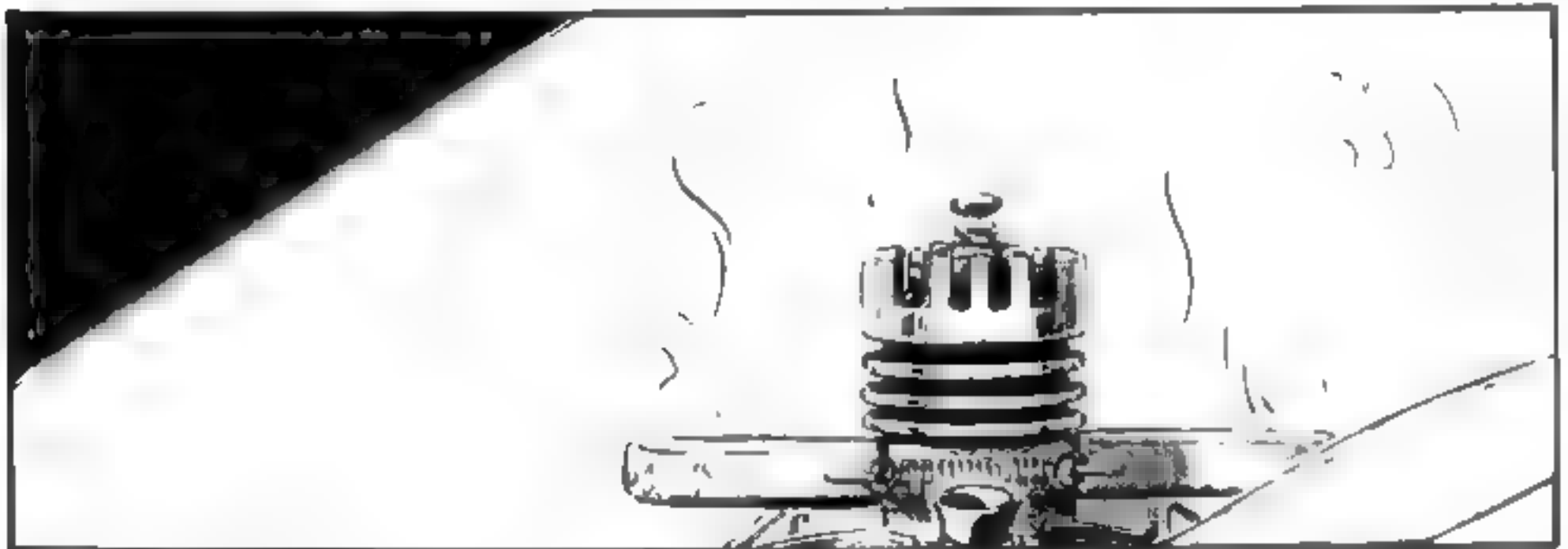
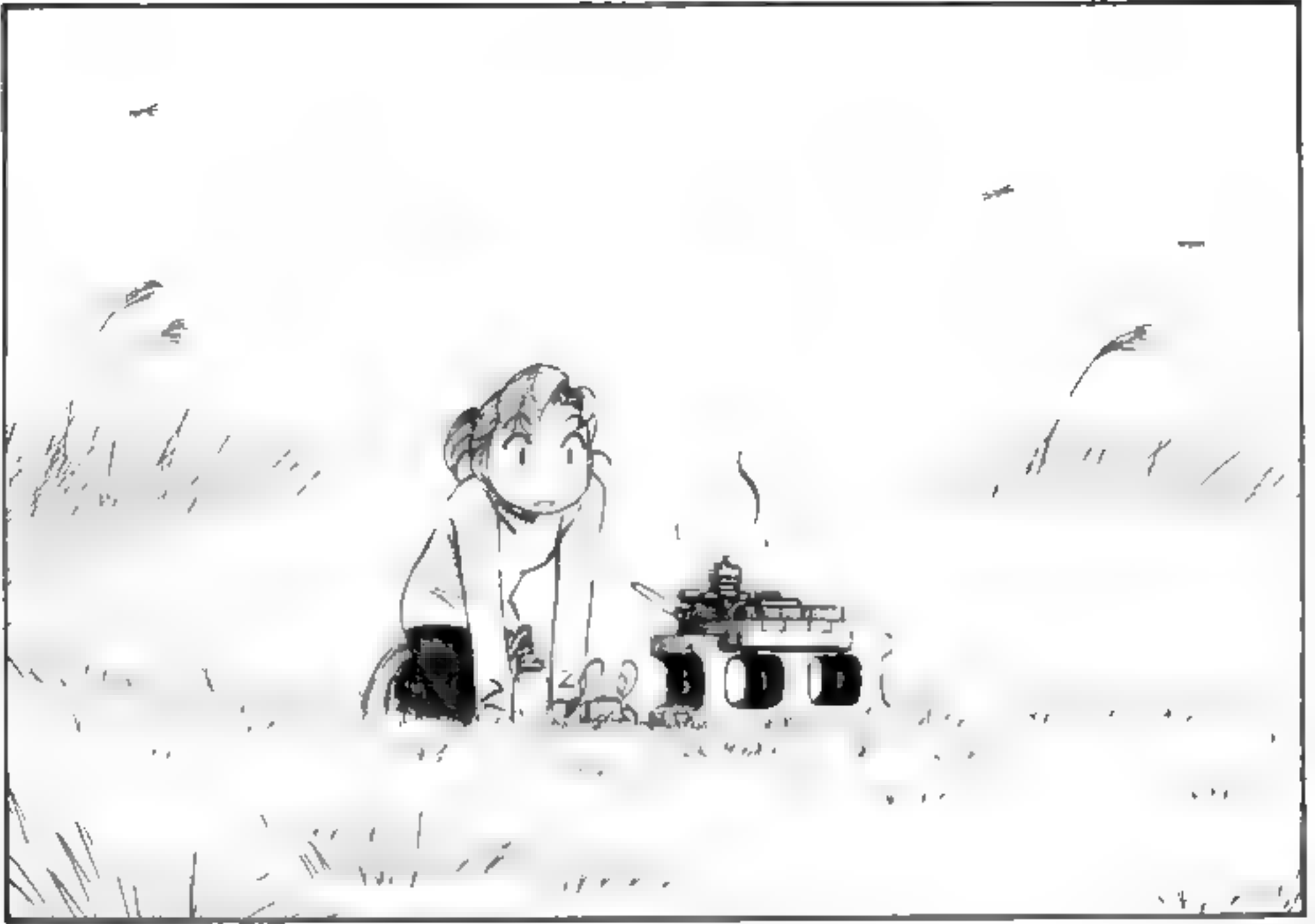
IT WAS SOMETHING
THAT SANG OUT WHILE
BURNING ITSELF UP,
AT THE RISK THAT
NOTHING WOULD BE
LEFT.



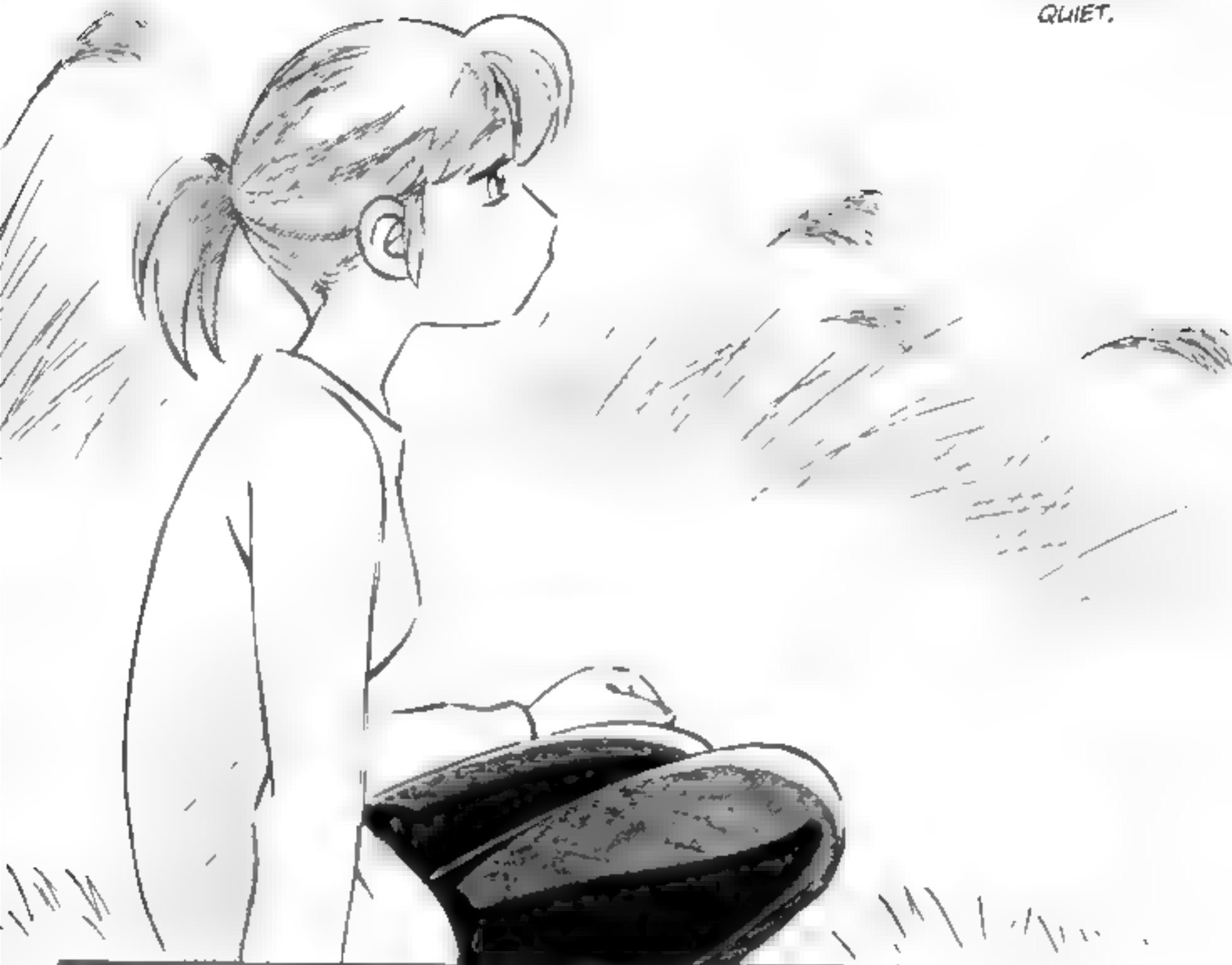


THE SOUND
SUDDENLY
RISES IN
PITCH.





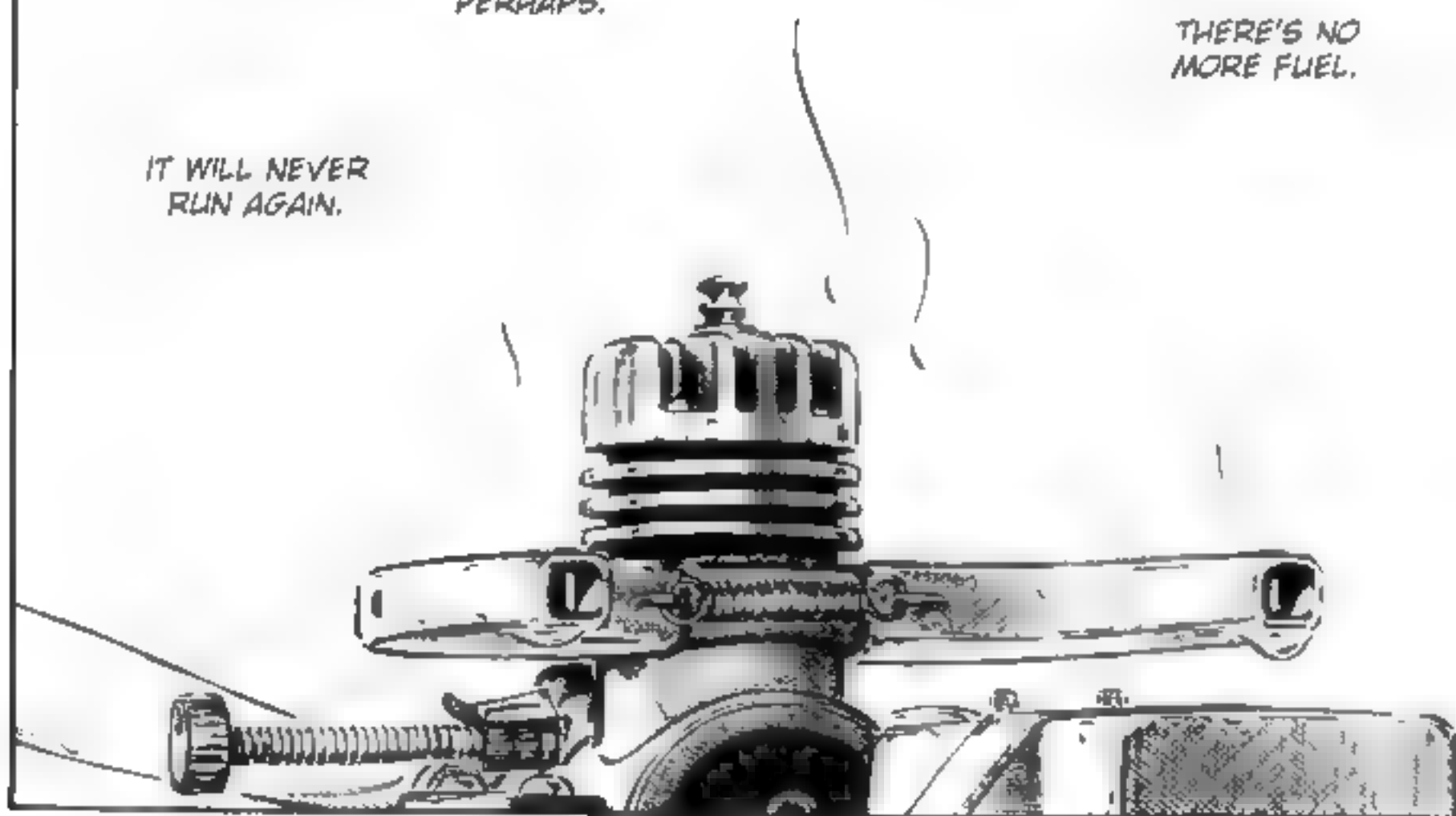
IT BECOMES
TREMENDOUSLY
QUIET.



PERHAPS.

THERE'S NO
MORE FUEL.

IT WILL NEVER
RUN AGAIN.



IT NO LONGER
LOOKS LIKE JUST
A LUMP OF METAL.

BUT DUE TO
THE OIL AND HEAT,
IT'S COLOR HAS
CHANGED TO A
RAW SHEEN.



IT LOOKS
LIKE IT HAS
NOTHING TO
SAY.



Story 125 ~ The Wind on My Face





I'VE COME TO
A VISTA POINT
ON ONE OF MY
FAVORITE MOUN-
TAIN ROADS,
EAST BEYOND
"DAISAN
MATAROU."



ON THE OTHER
SIDE OF THE BAY,
CHIBA SEEMS BIG,
LIKE IT'S RIGHT
THERE.



I STOP THE
SCOOTER'S
ENGINE.

THE HEAT
FROM THE
ENGINE RISES
TO WARM
MY BOTTOM.

I CAN HEAR
THE MUFFLER
COOLING DOWN.

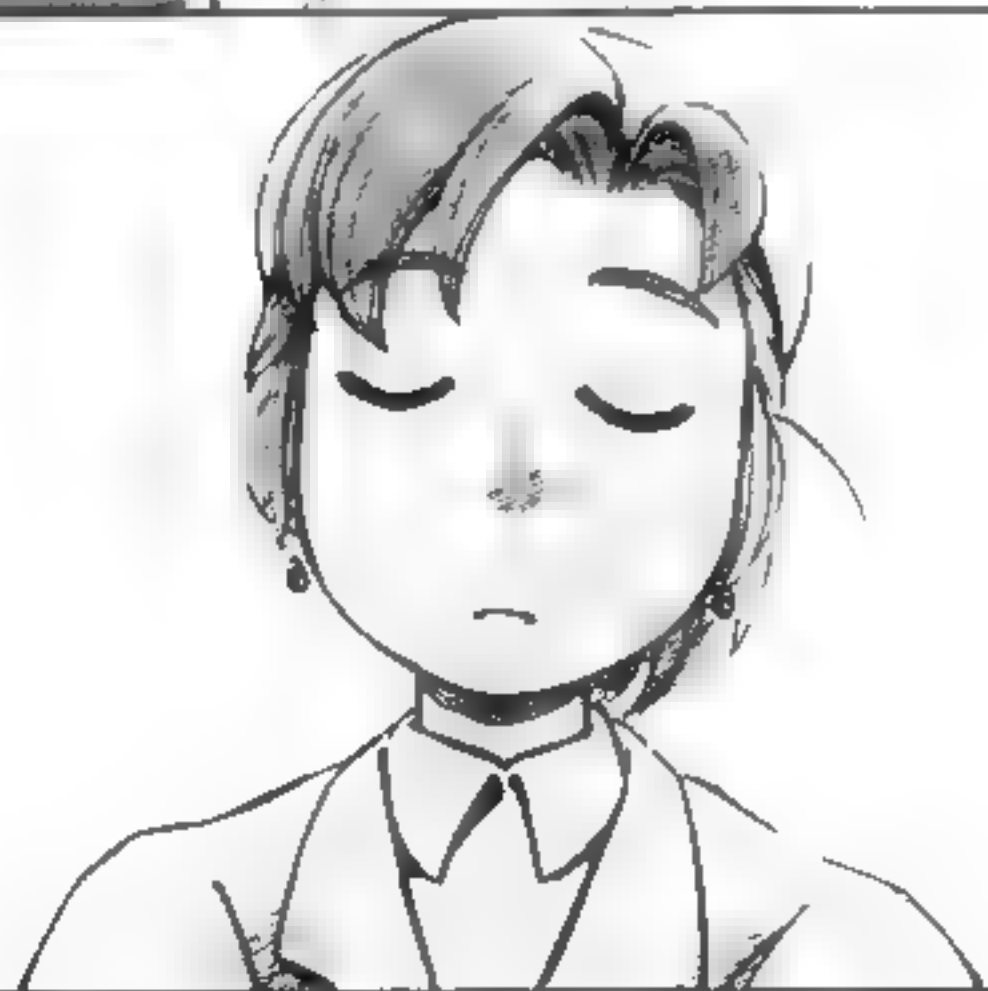
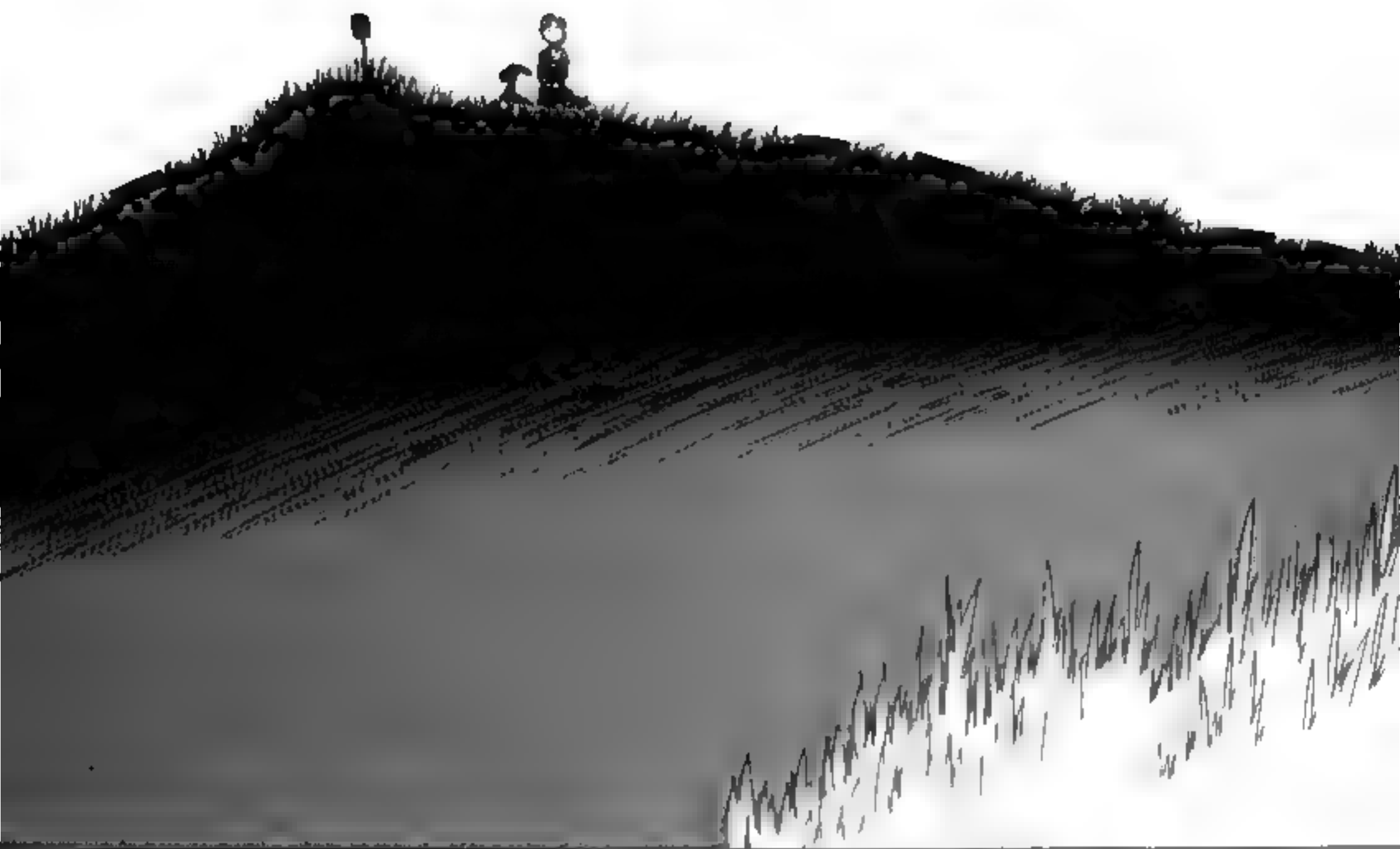


THE OAK
TREES ARE
ALL BLINCHED
UP AND
SHINING
BROWN IN
THE WESTERN
SUNLIGHT.

IN THE FIELD,
THERE IS A
WHITE LIGHT
TRUCK AND A
BLUE GAL-
VANIZED SHED.

THERE'S NO
ONE AROUND.

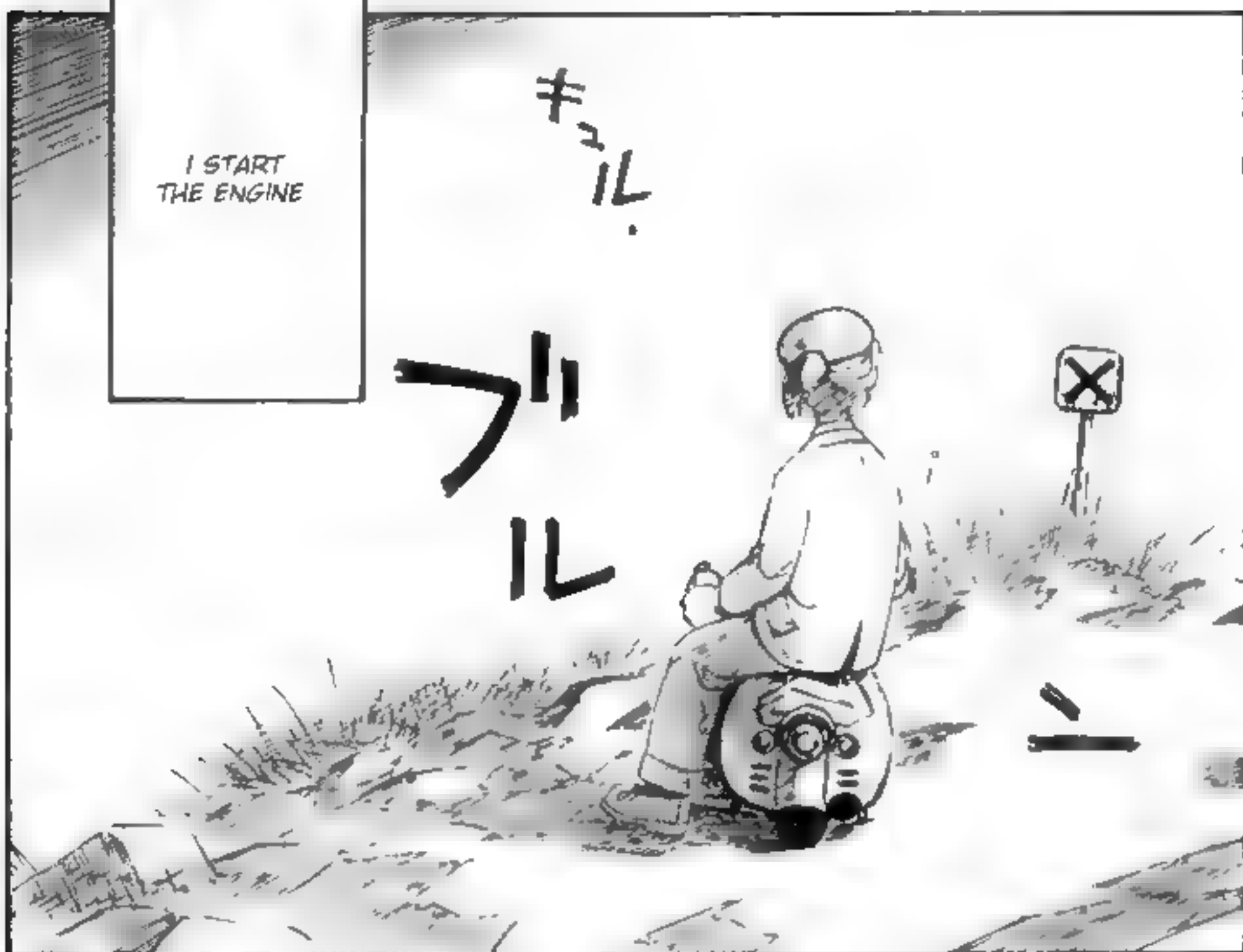




I START
THE ENGINE

キョ
ル

ブル
ル



THE TINY SOUNDS OF
THE SCOOTER'S EXHAUST
REVERBERATES
THROUGHOUT THE
WORLD.

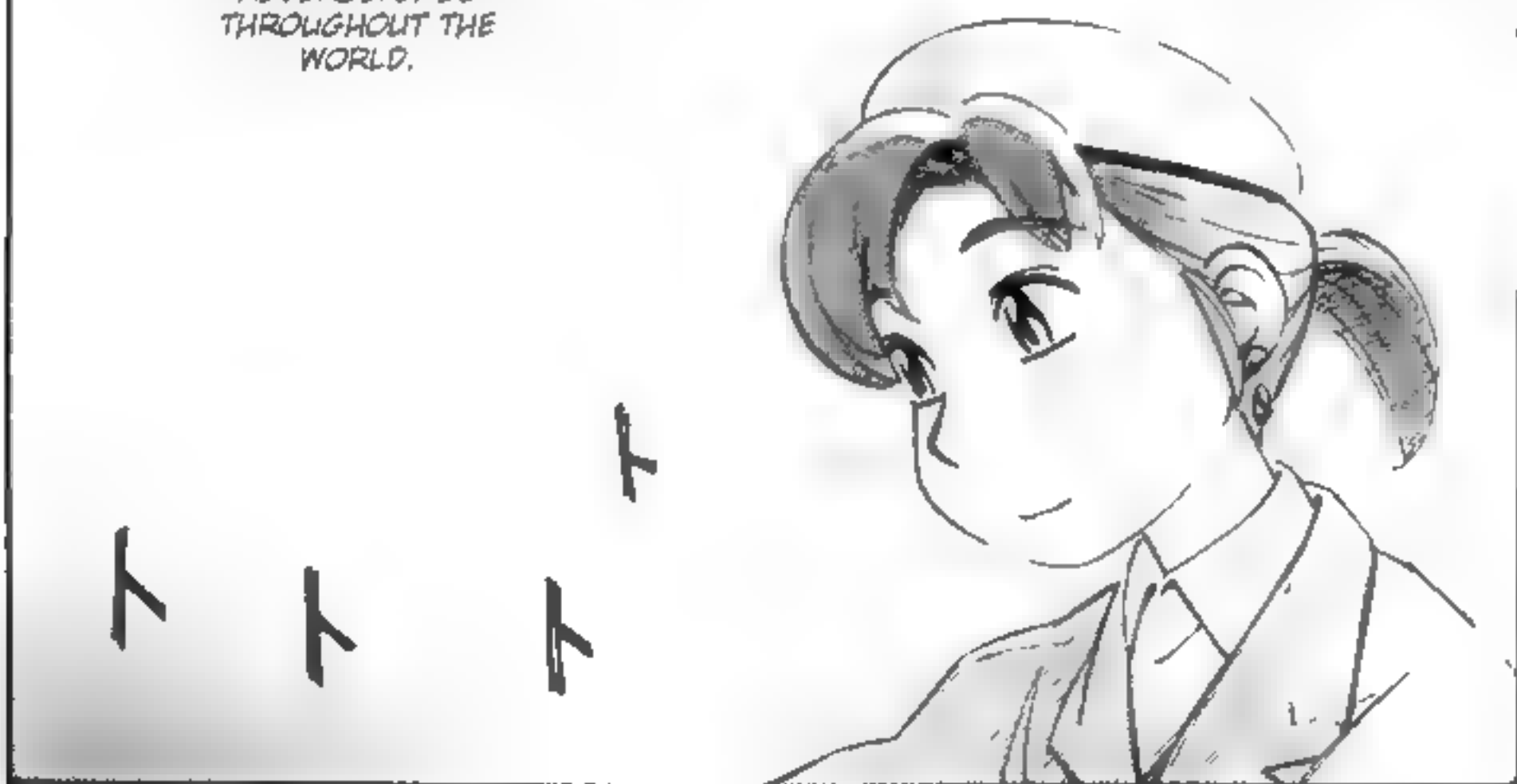
ト ト

ト

ト

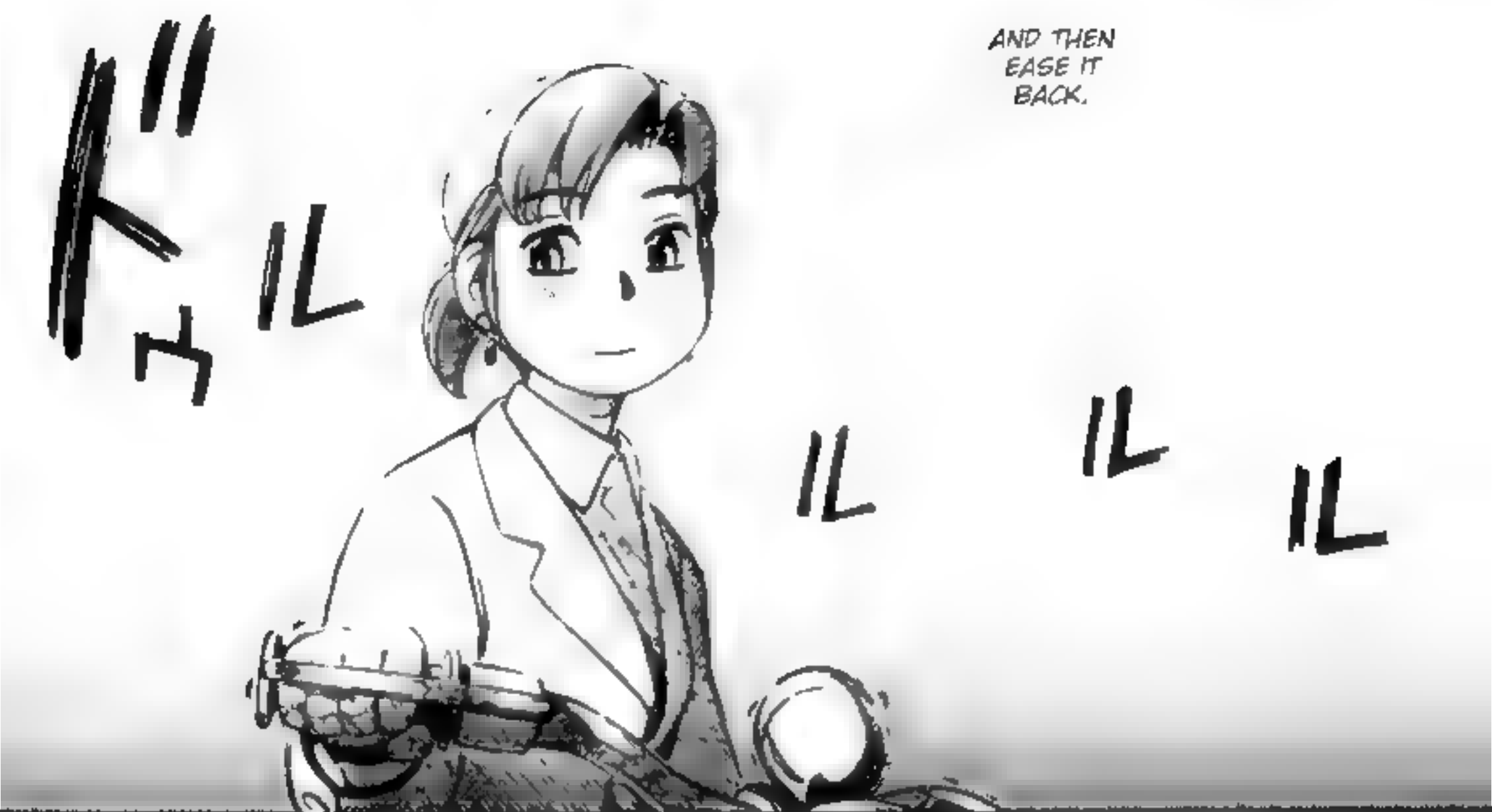
ト

ト



I OPEN UP
THE THROTTLE
A BIT.

AND THEN
EASE IT
BACK.



BEING LIKE THIS,
I START TO THINK
THAT THE SCOOTER
AND I ARE SIMILAR
THINGS SITTING
ON THE ROAD
HERE.



WHEN IT
GETS LIKE
THIS...

DEPENDING
ON HOW
I FEEL OF
COURSE...



I CAN FLY
THROUGH
THE SCENERY
BEFORE MY
EYES.





CHANGING THE
SHAPE OF MY
WHOLE BODY...

HOWEVER FAST
I WANT...

OF
COURSE..

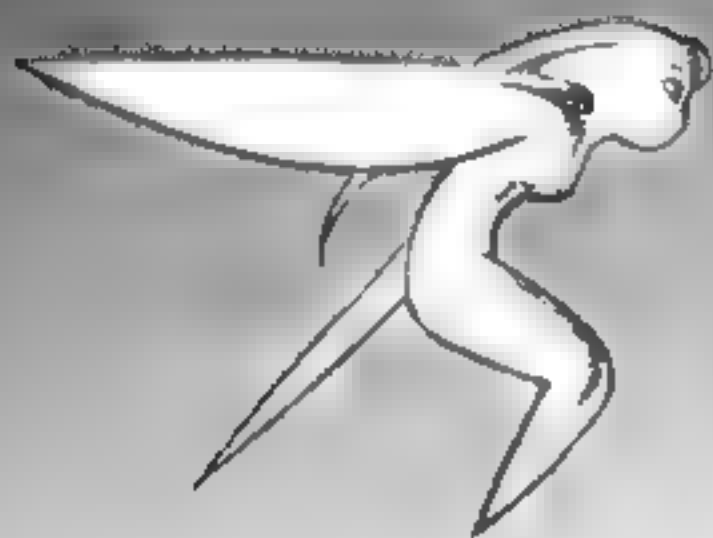


I THINK IT'S
JUST A TRICK
OF MY MIND.

BUT TODAY...

BY THE
UNMIS-
TAKABLE
SIGHT
RIGHT
BEFORE
MY
EYES.

I'M A
BIT TAKEN
ABACK.







I'VE
NEVER
REALLY
TOLD
ANYONE,
BUT...

I FLY
THROUGH
THE SKY
FAIRLY
OFTEN.



Story 126
Big Sister





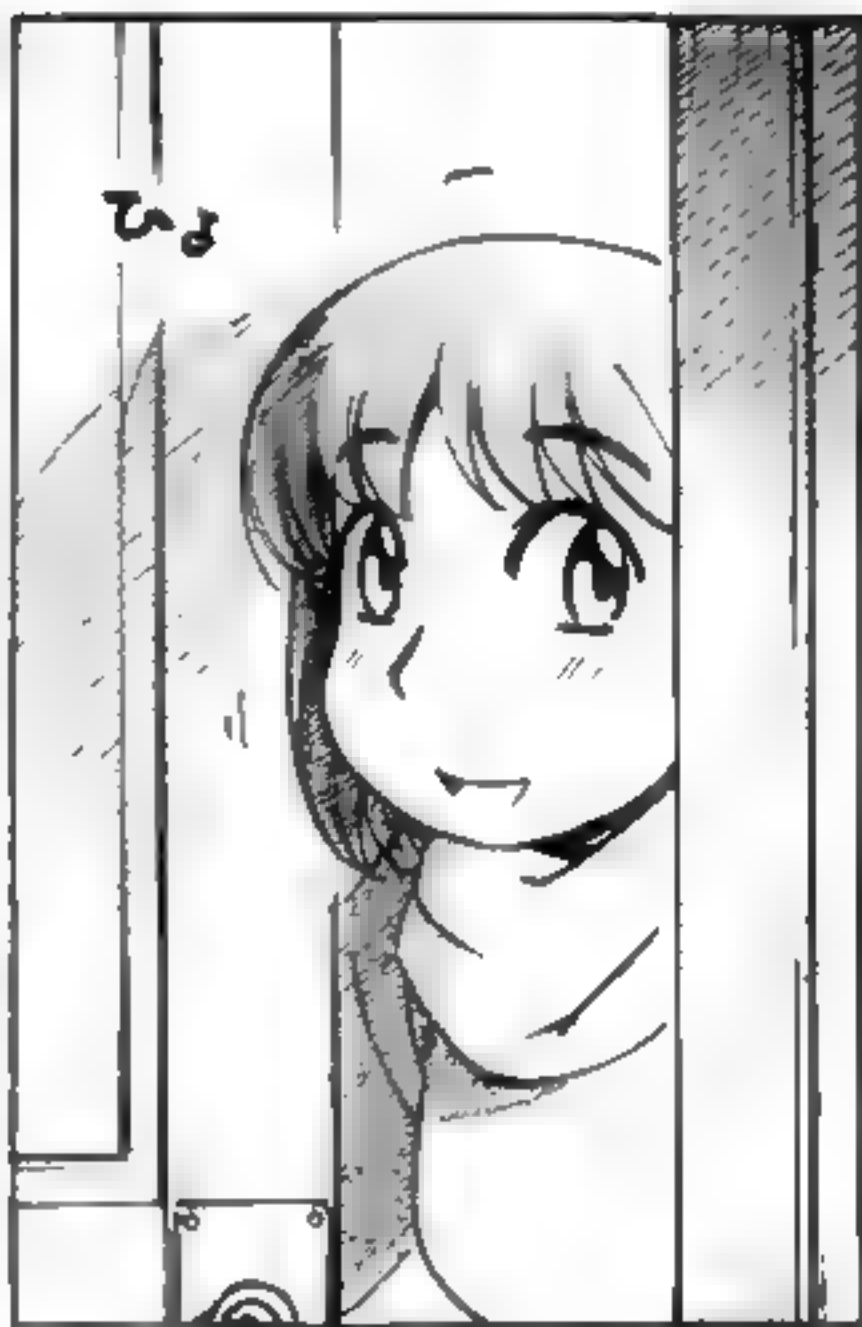




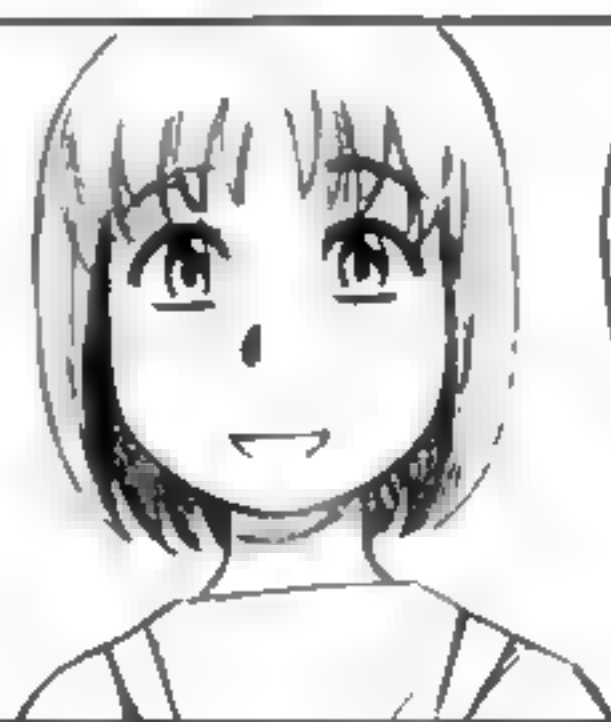
BOOK - KUMAMUSHI MANIA. KUMAMUSHI ARE MICROSCOPIC ANIMALS CALLED "WATER BEARS" IN ENGLISH

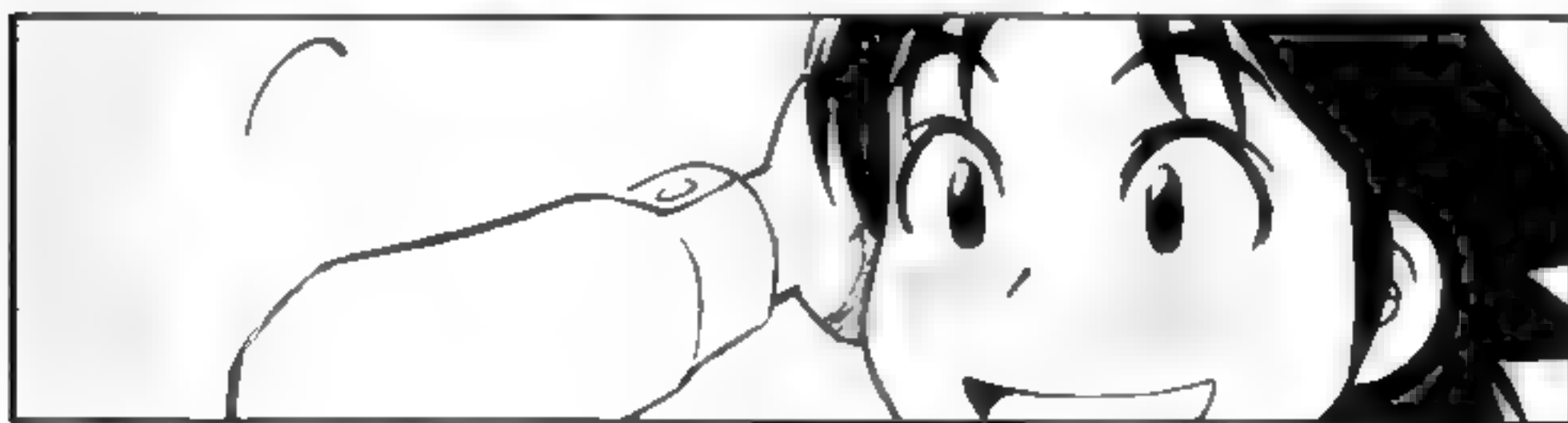
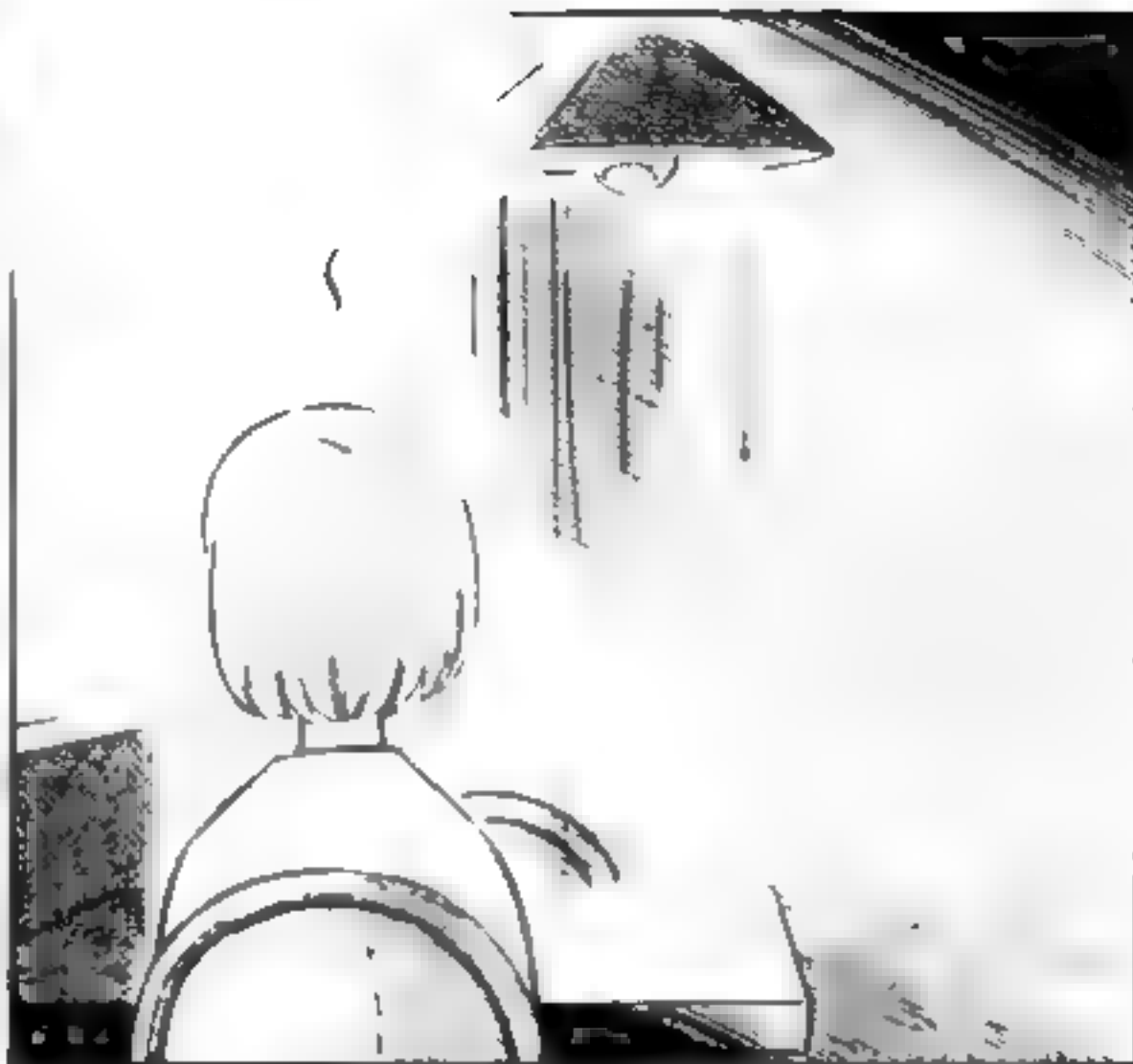


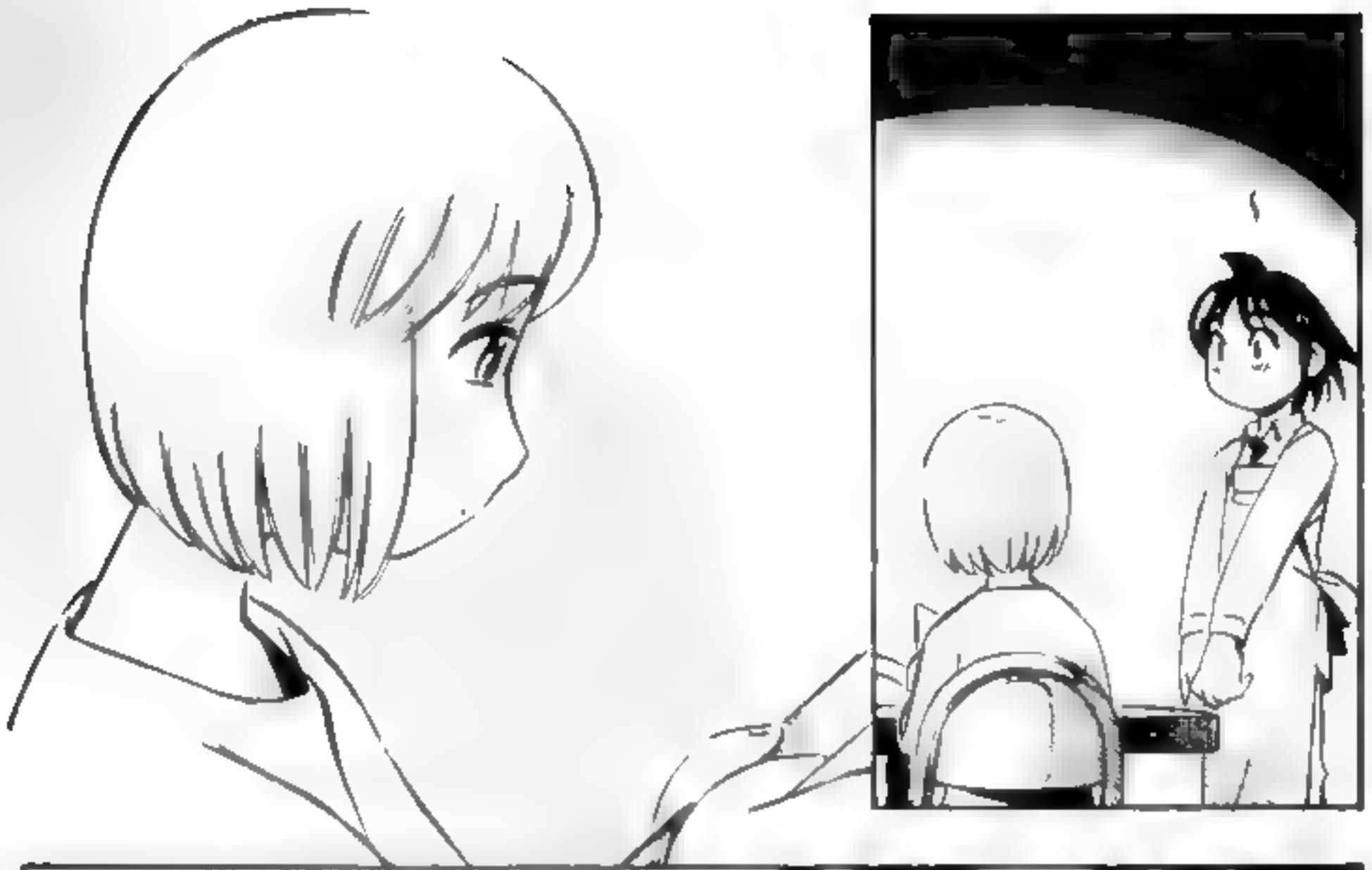


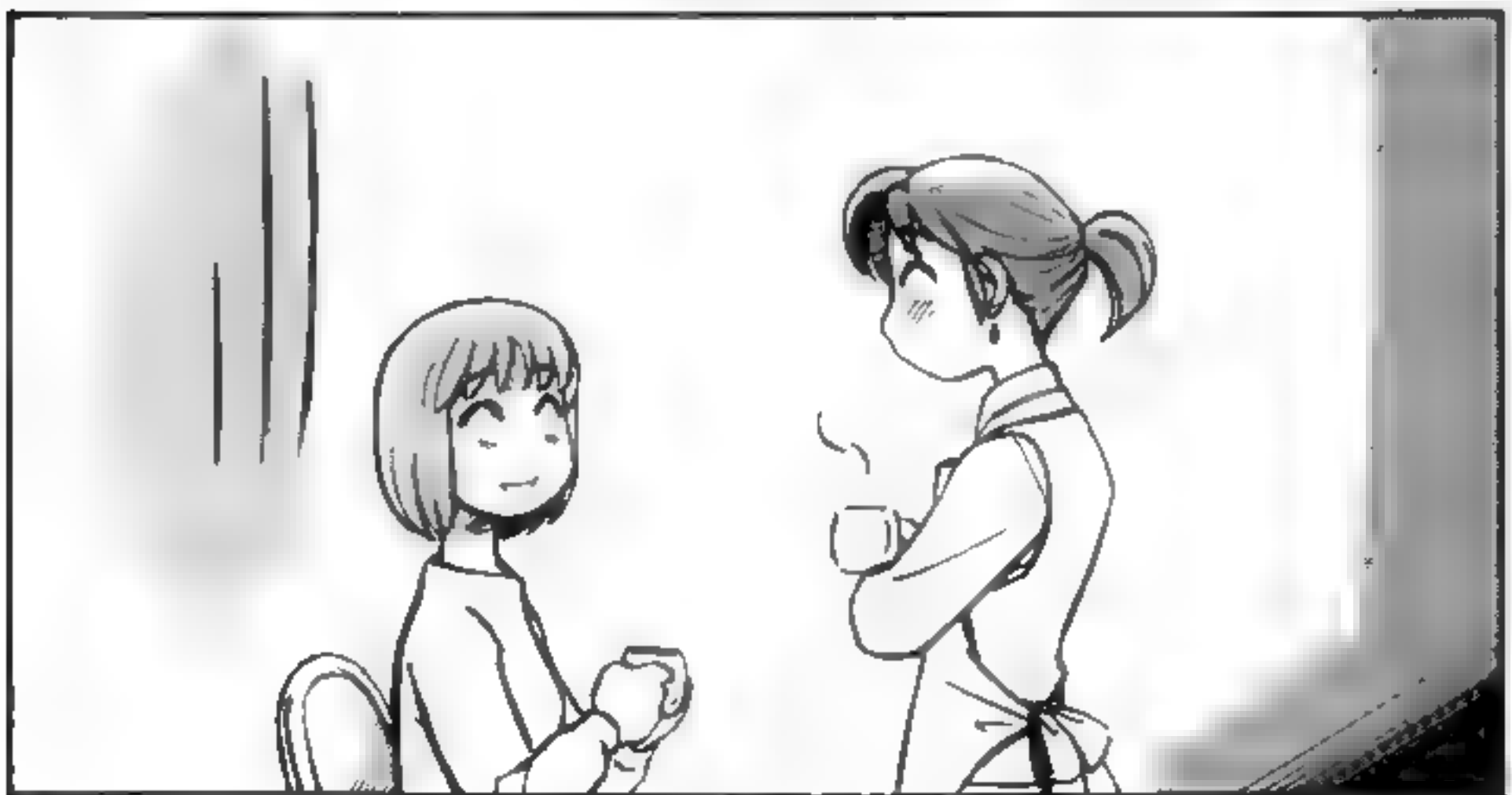
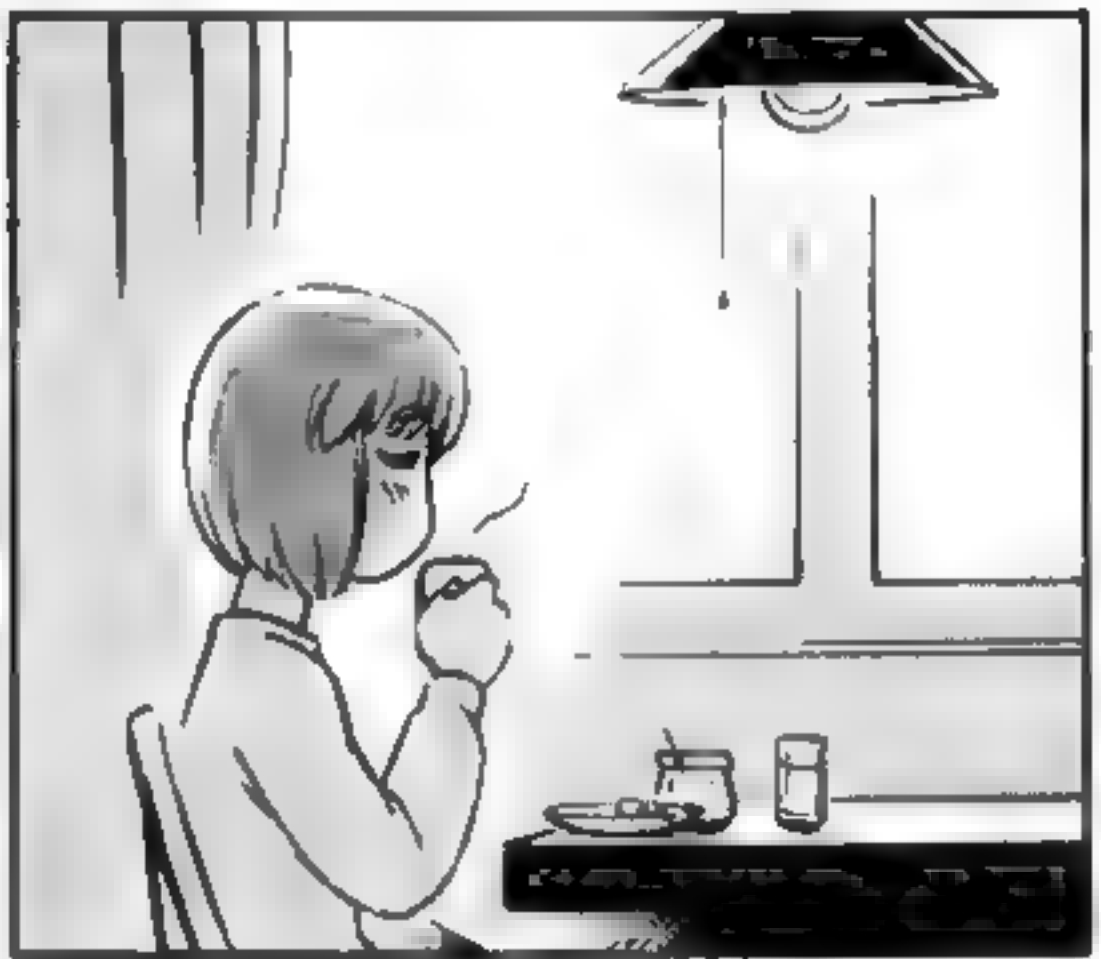














I MET
KOKONE-SAN...

AND REALLY
SAW ALPHA'S
FACE FOR THE
FIRST TIME

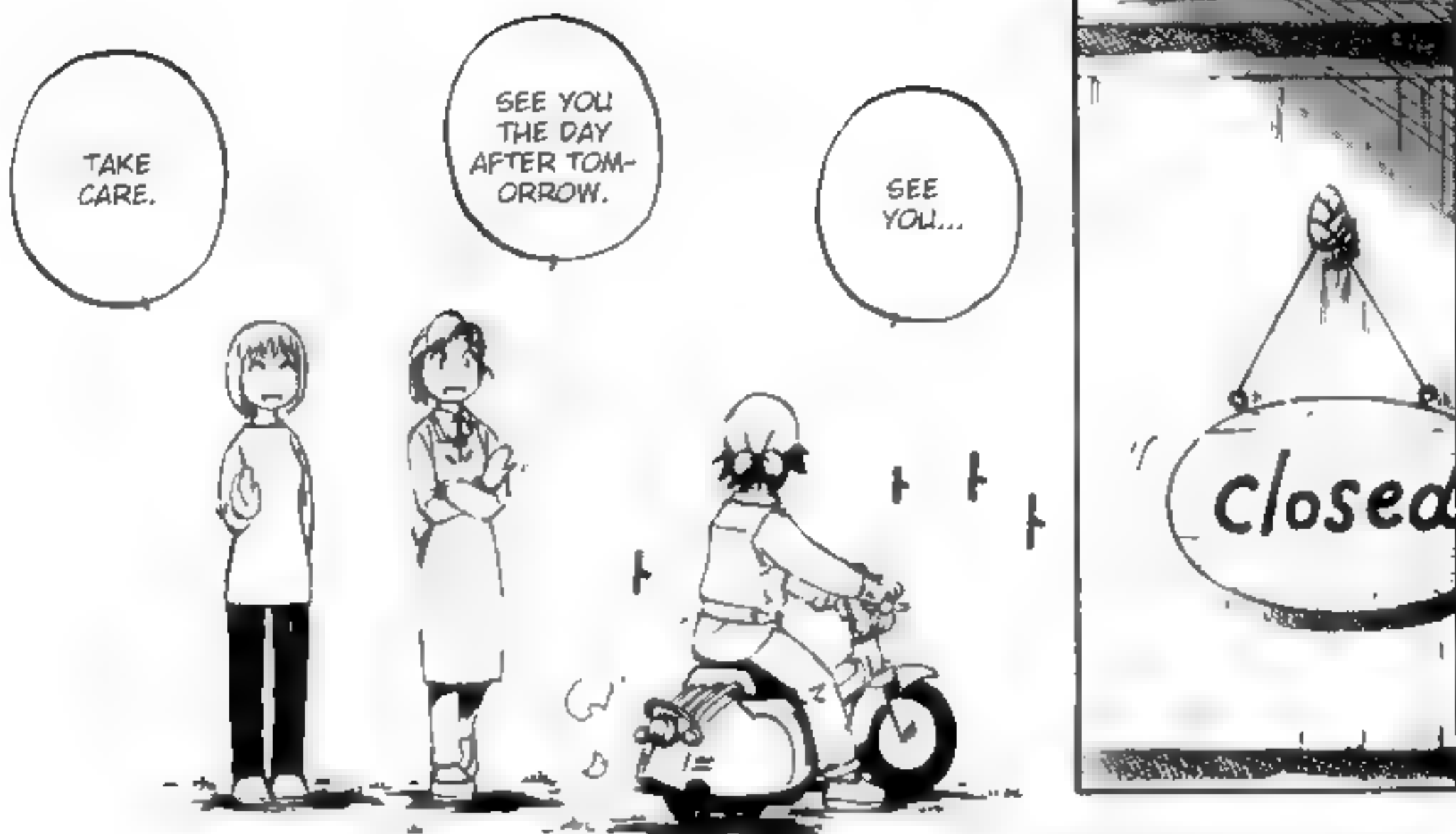


SHE SEEMS
KINDA QUIET
TODAY.

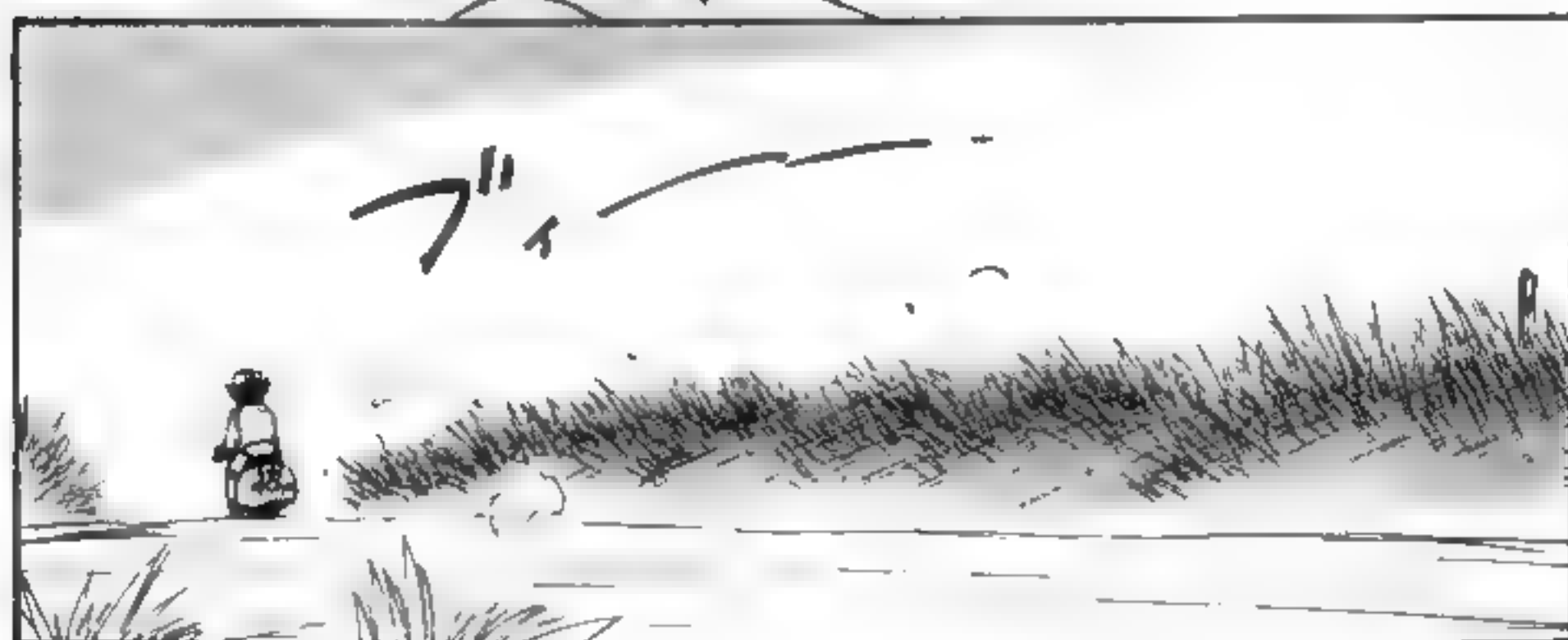
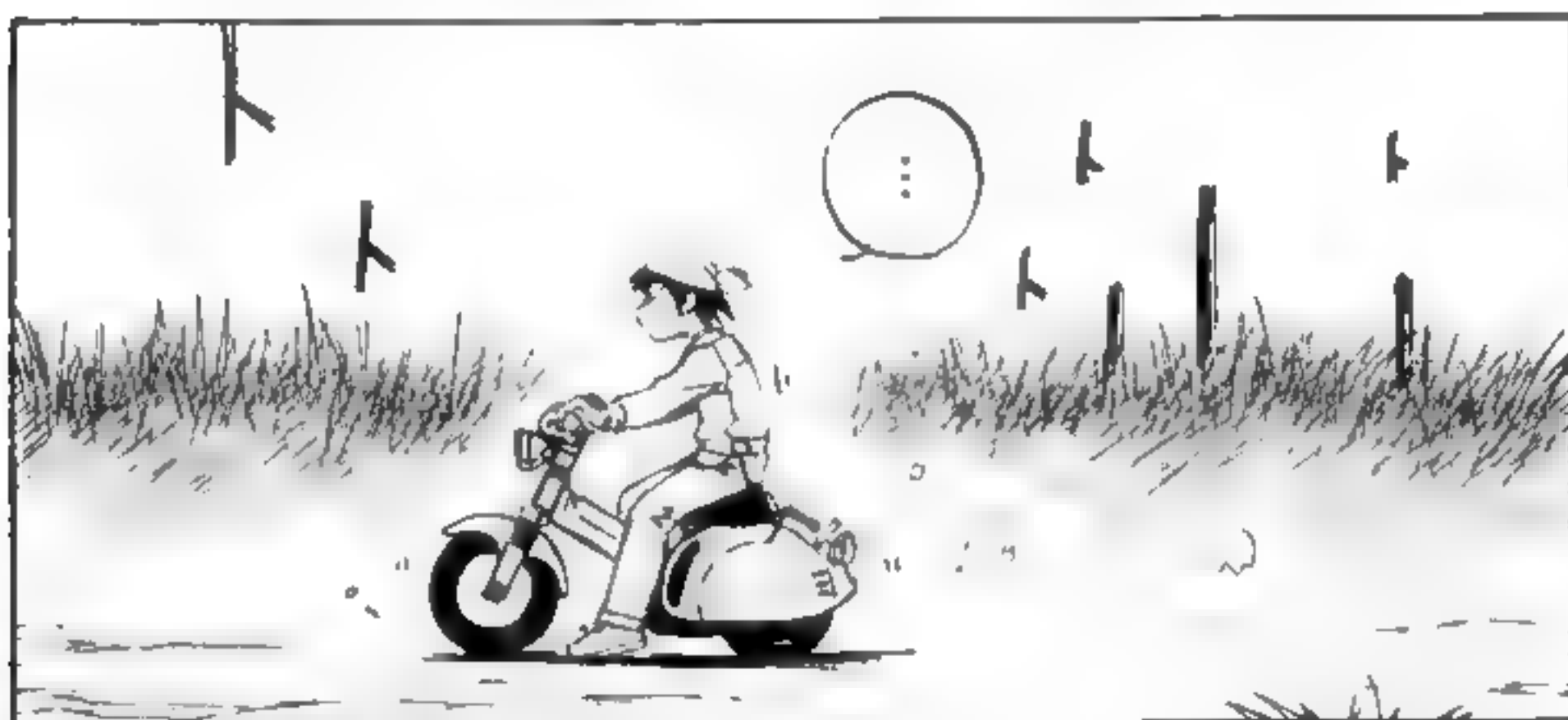
UH?
SORRY.

MAKKI-CHAN'S
NOT COMING
OVER HERE.



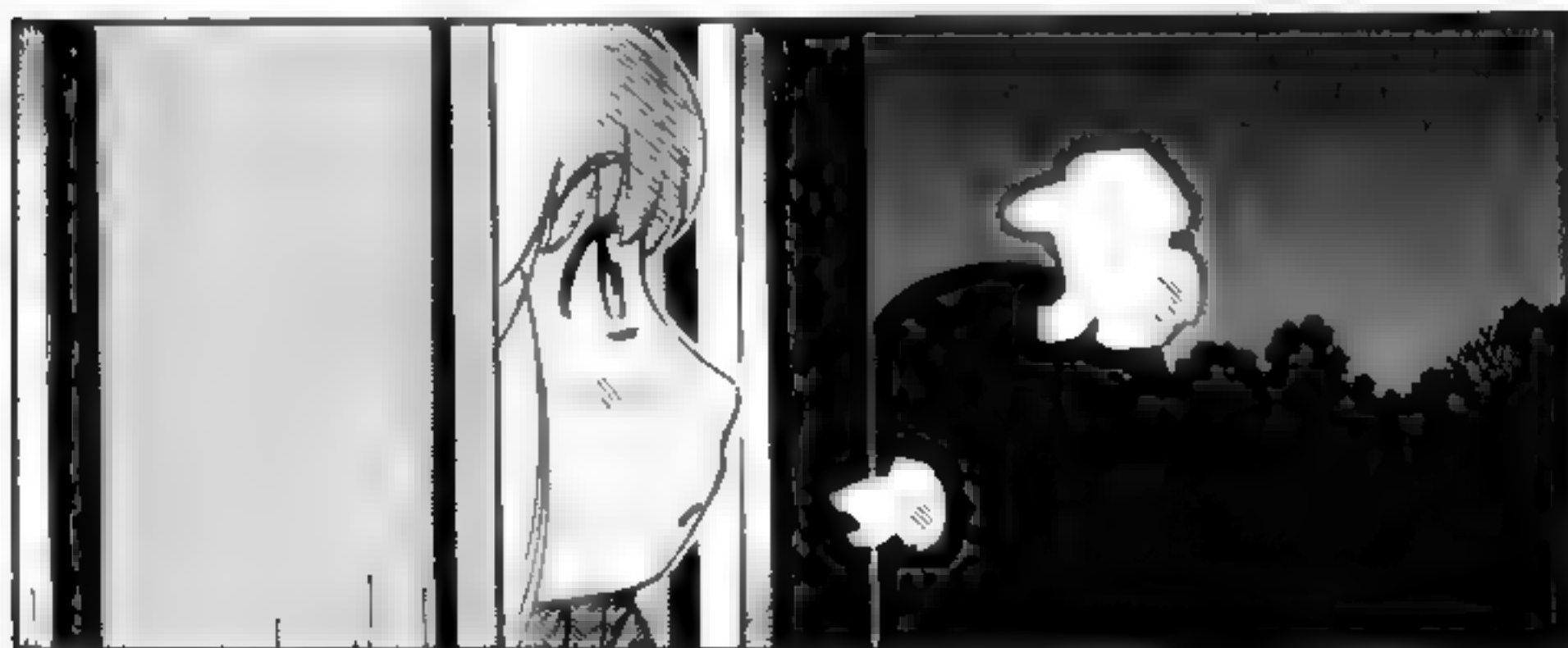


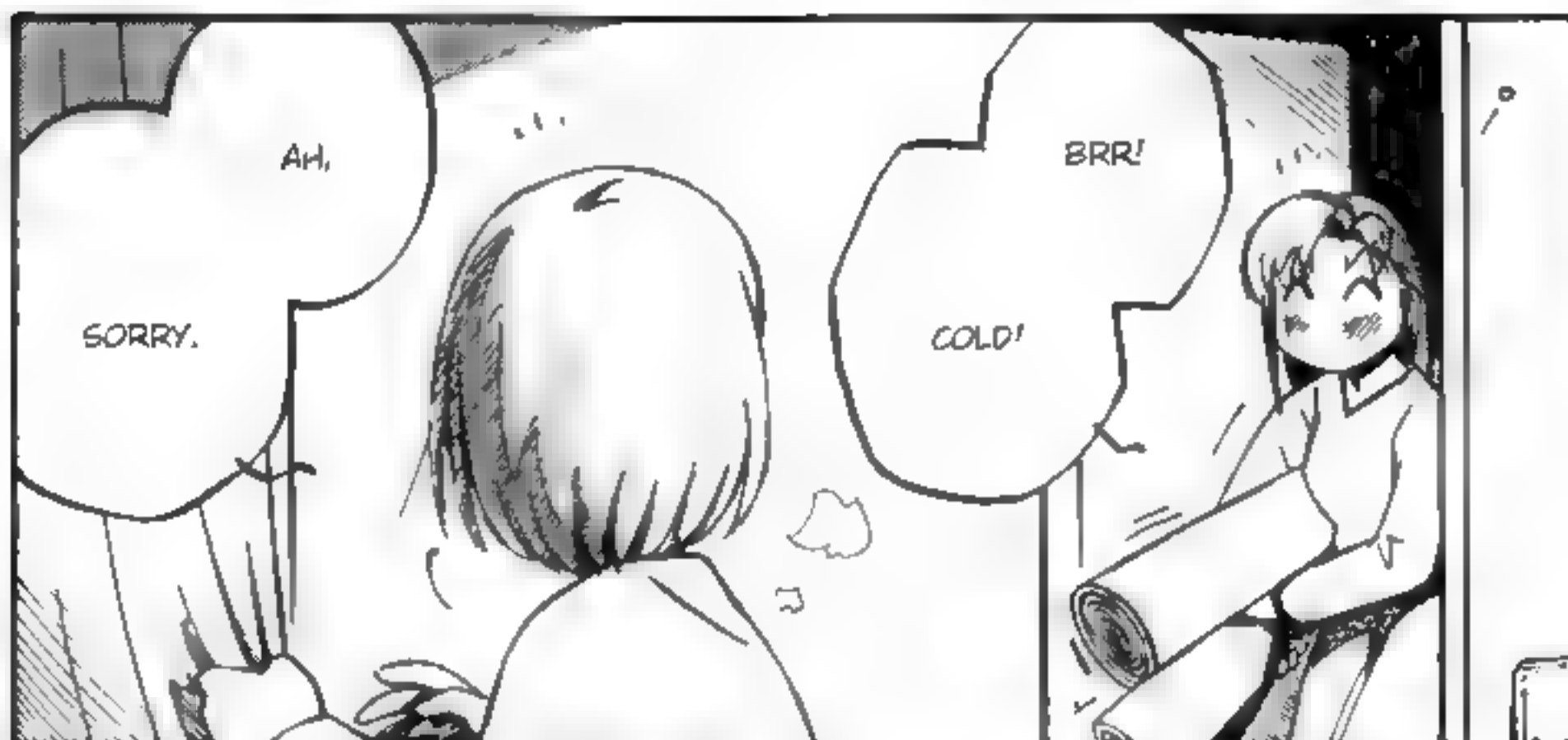


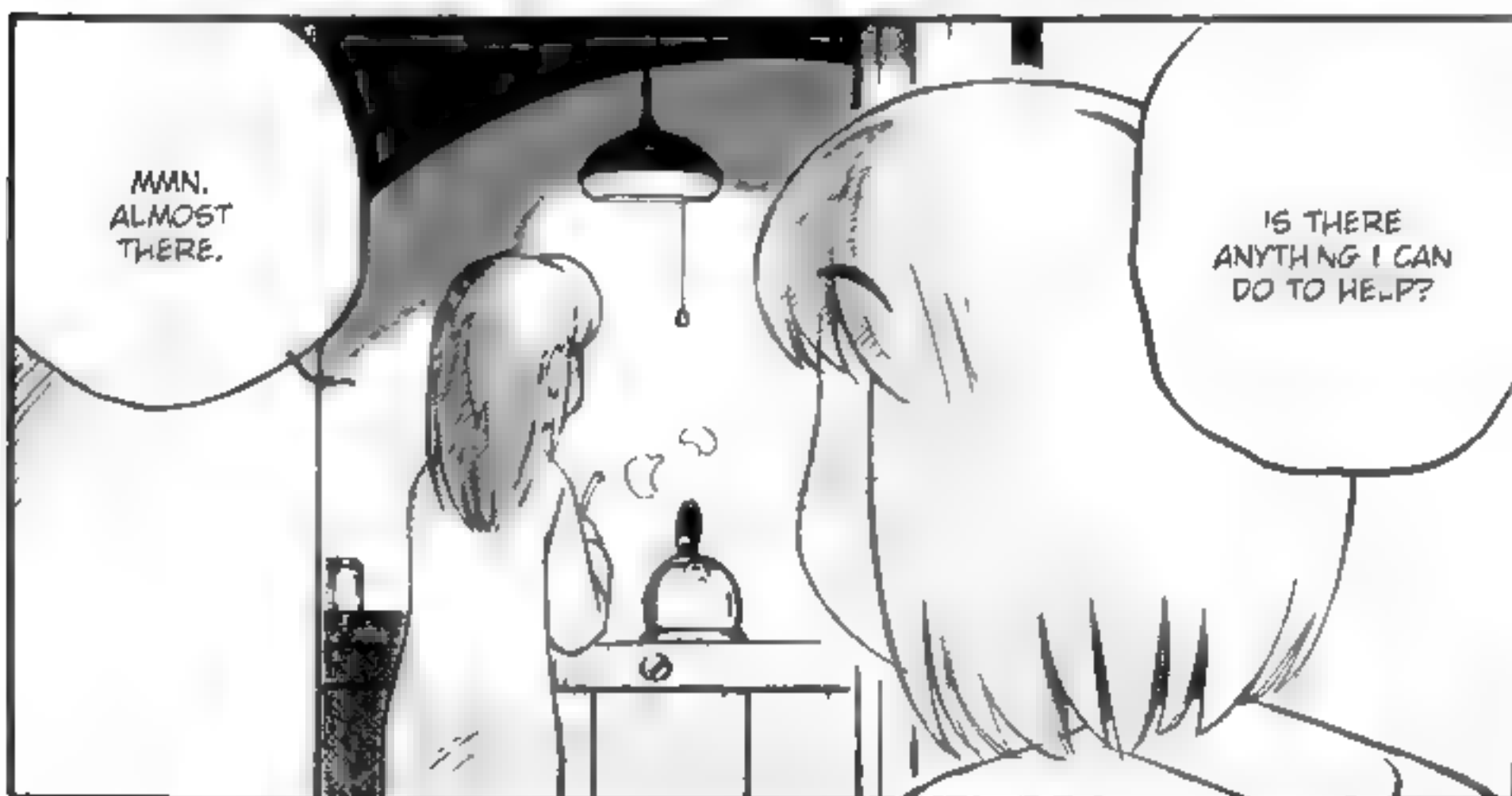


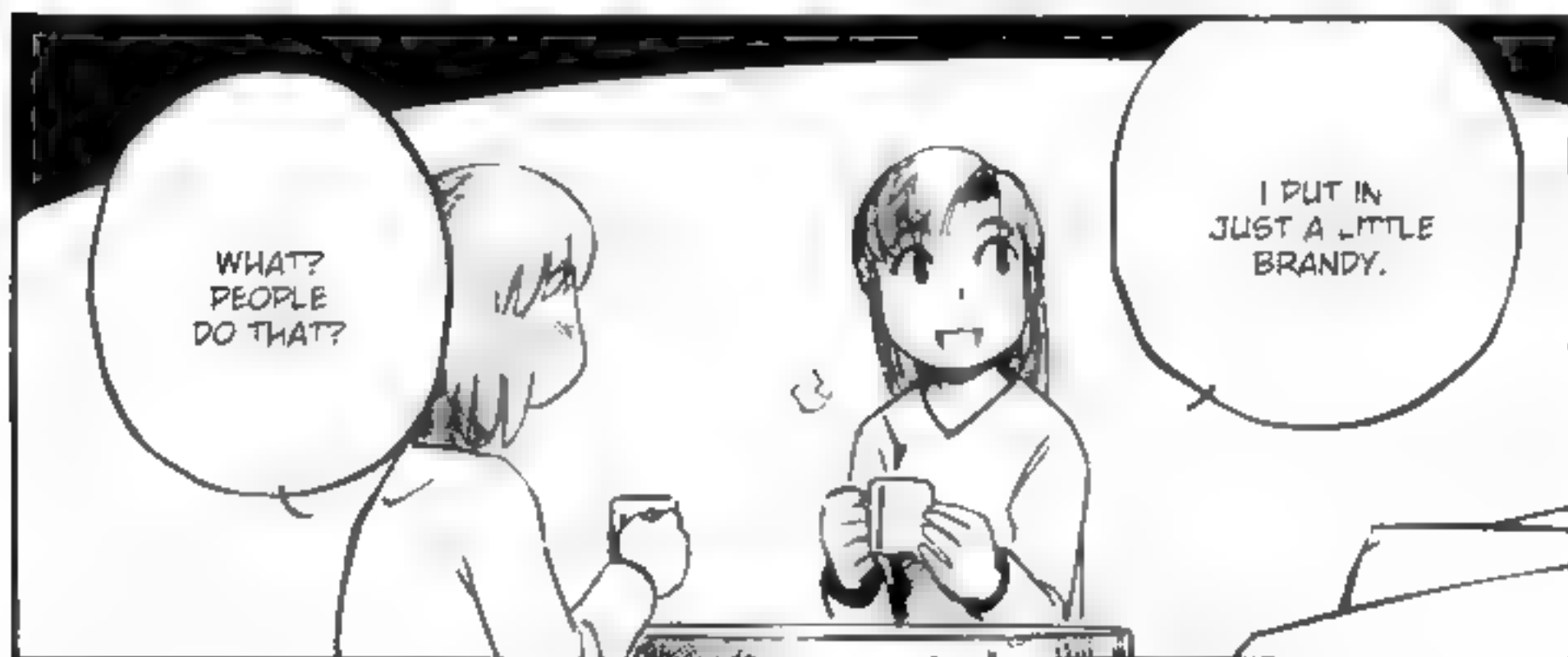
Story 127 ~ Drops

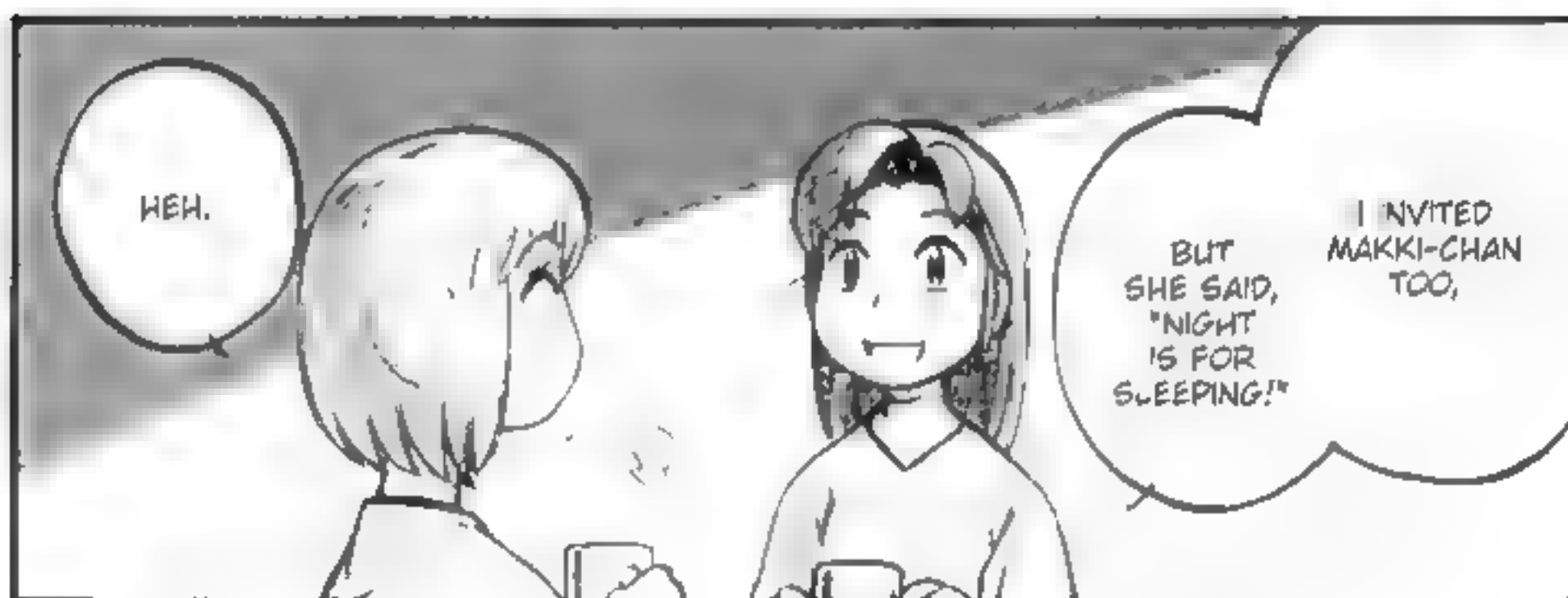























ONCE YOU STARTED
REALLY WATCHING
WITH CARE, METEORS
HAD ALREADY STARTED
TO SLIP BY EVERY
TEN SECONDS OR SO.



WHEN YOU
THINK ABOUT
IT, IT'S NOT LIKE
THEY ANNOUNCE
THEMSELVES.

I DIDN'T
EVEN NOTICE.



.....

IT'S
STRANGE
THAT THEY
MAKE NO
SOUND.

EVERY
ONCE IN
A WHILE,
THERE IS
A REALLY
BRIGHT
ONE.

THE
LIGHT FROM
THOSE LINGER
A BIT.

おー



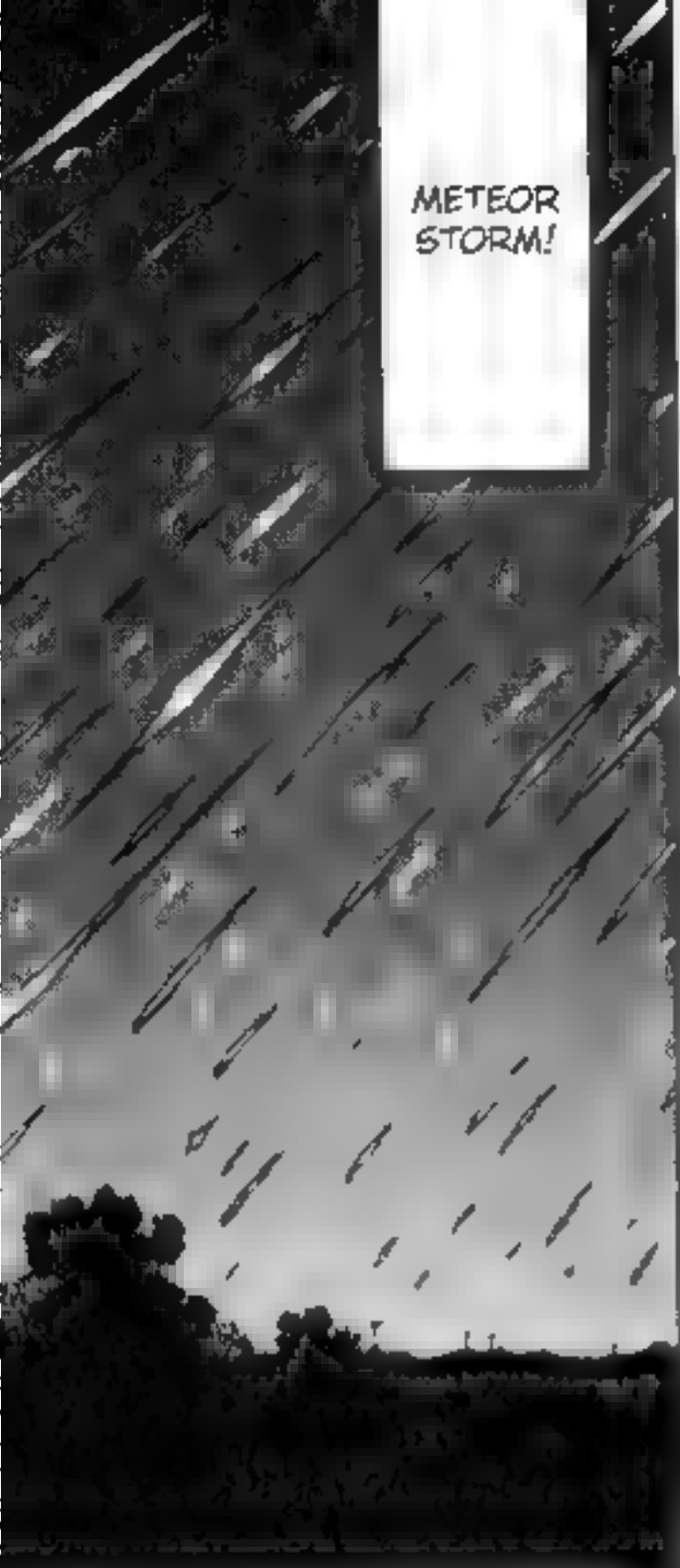
THIS
IS BETTER
THAN I
THOUGHT
IT WOULD
BE...

YEAH.

IT'S
AMAZING
THAT
THERE
ARE SO
MANY.

THERE
ARE MORE
ORANGE
AND GREEN
ONES.





METEOR
STORM!



WOW...

WOW...





YEAH...

MY BODY IS
FLOATING UP...

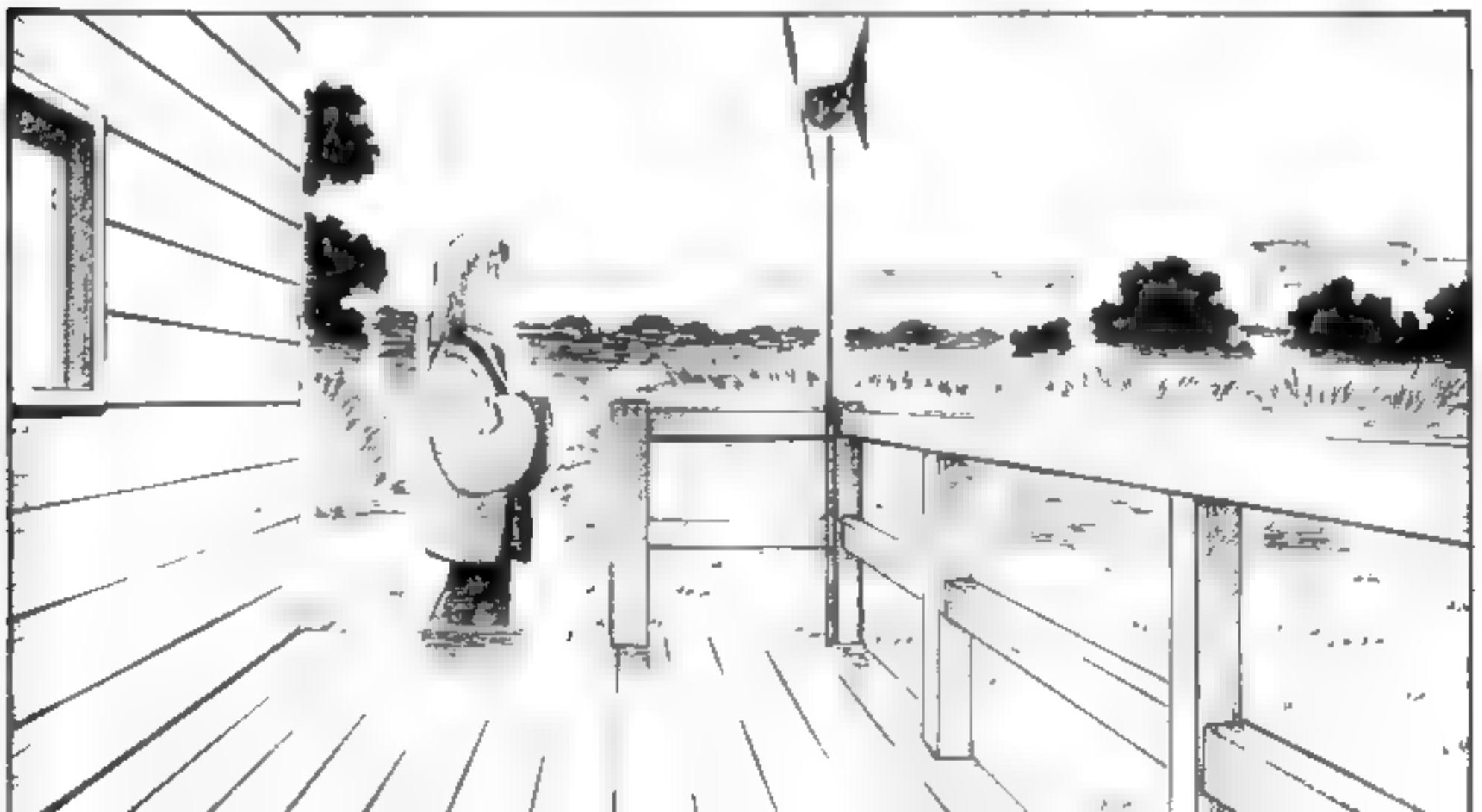


THE
METEORS
CONTINUED
TO FALL

INTO
THE
LIGHTENING
DAWN
SKY.

Story 128
The Star the Eye
Alights Upon





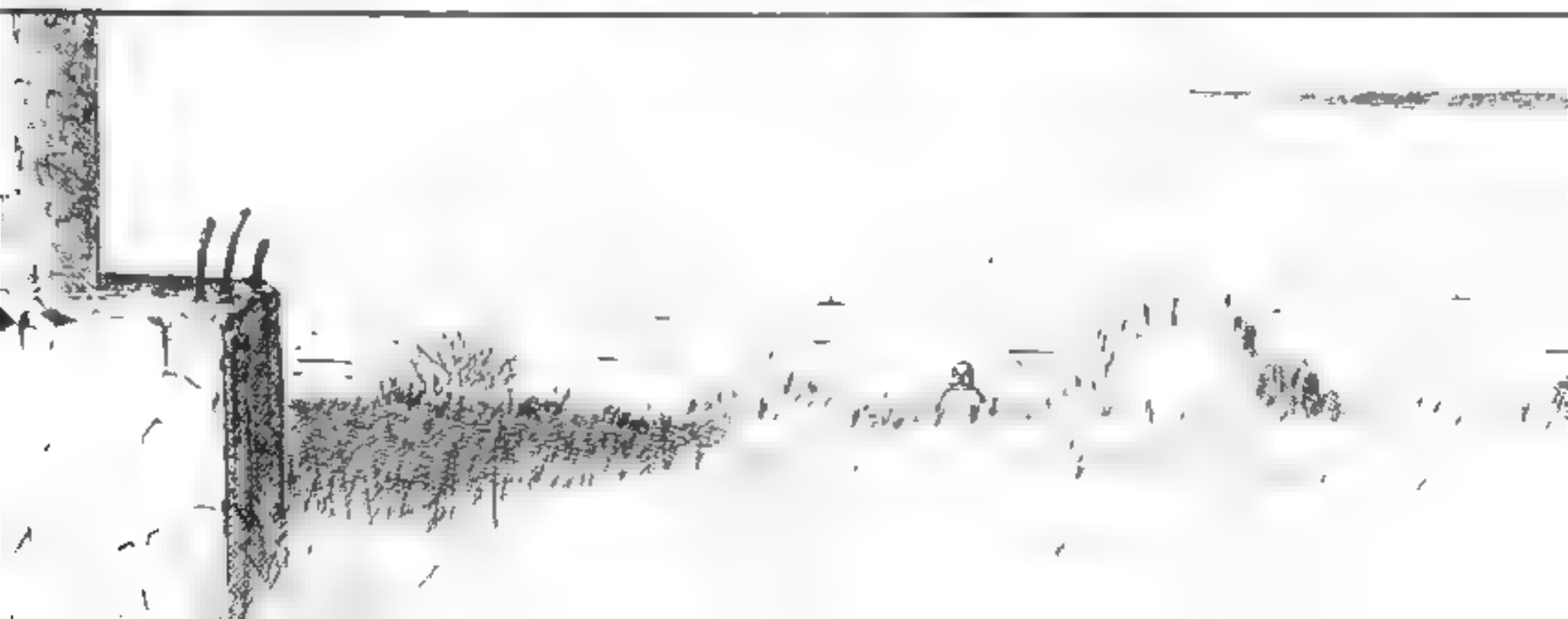
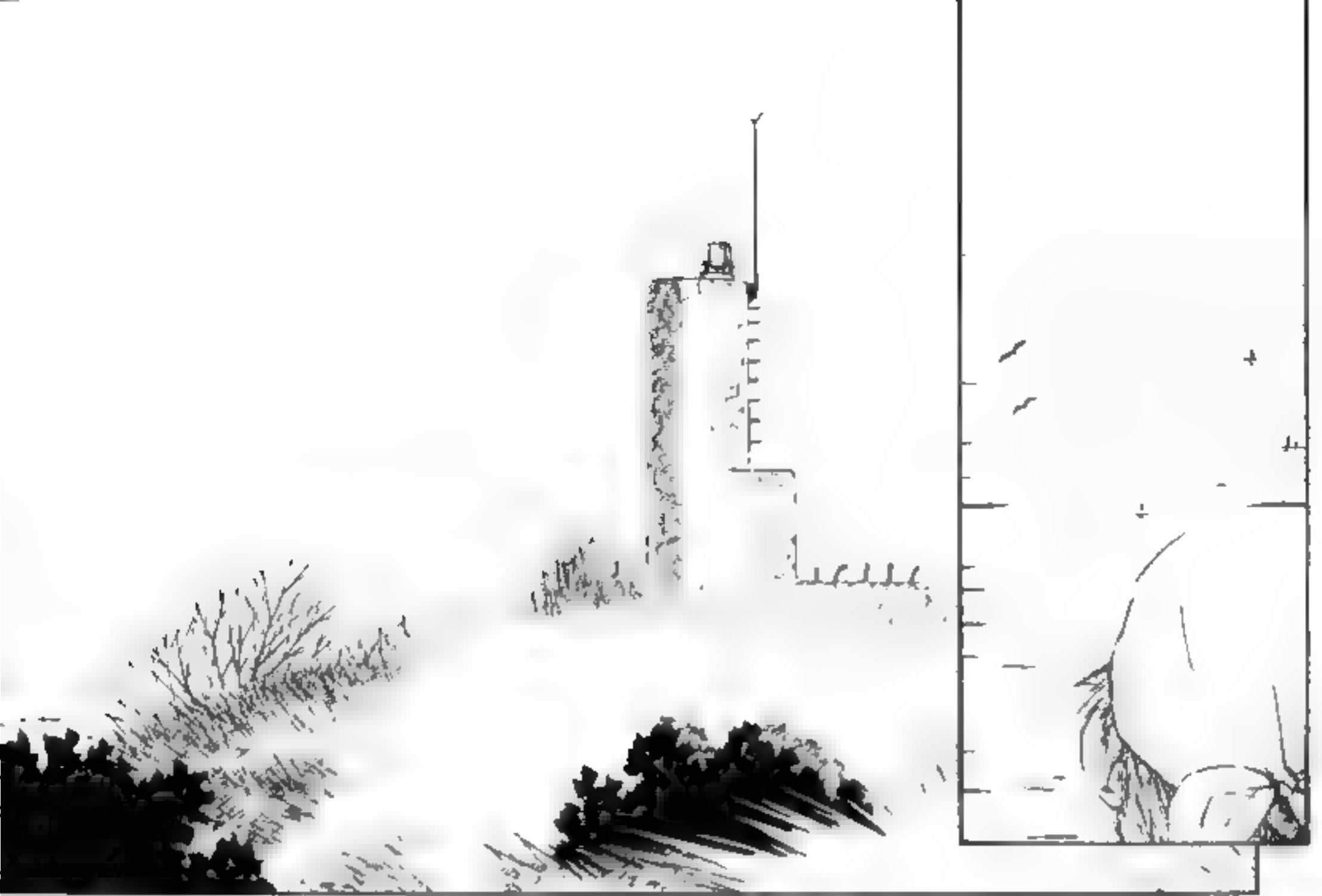
THE CLIFF
BEHIND THE
HOUSE HAS
FALLEN AWAY
SHARPLY.

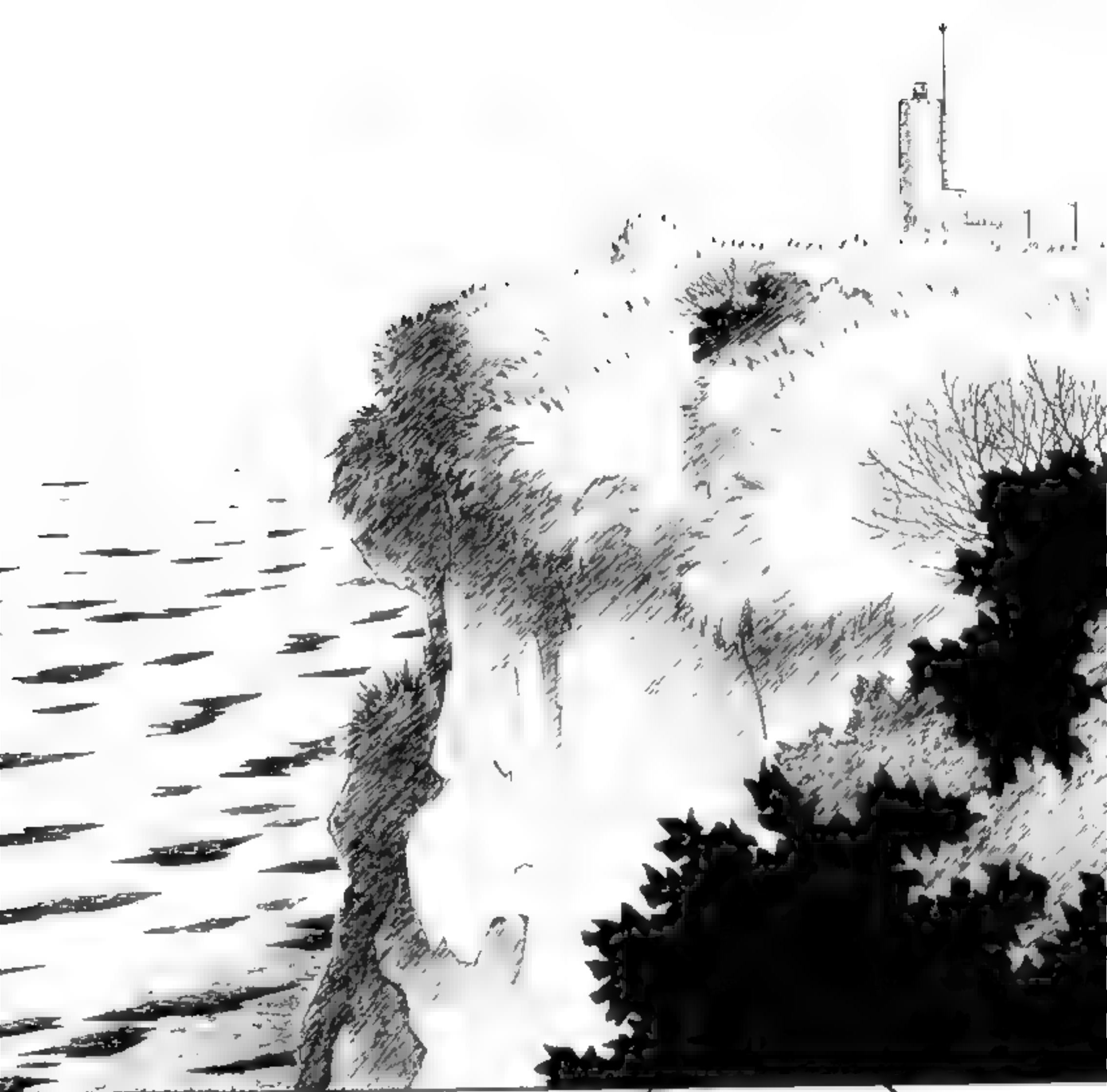
おー

(!!)

SO THAT'S
WHY...
THE SOUND OF
THE WAVES
CHANGED.

THE WAVES
WASHED AWAY
THE RED EARTH,
AND NOW THE
BEDROCK IS
STICKING OUT.











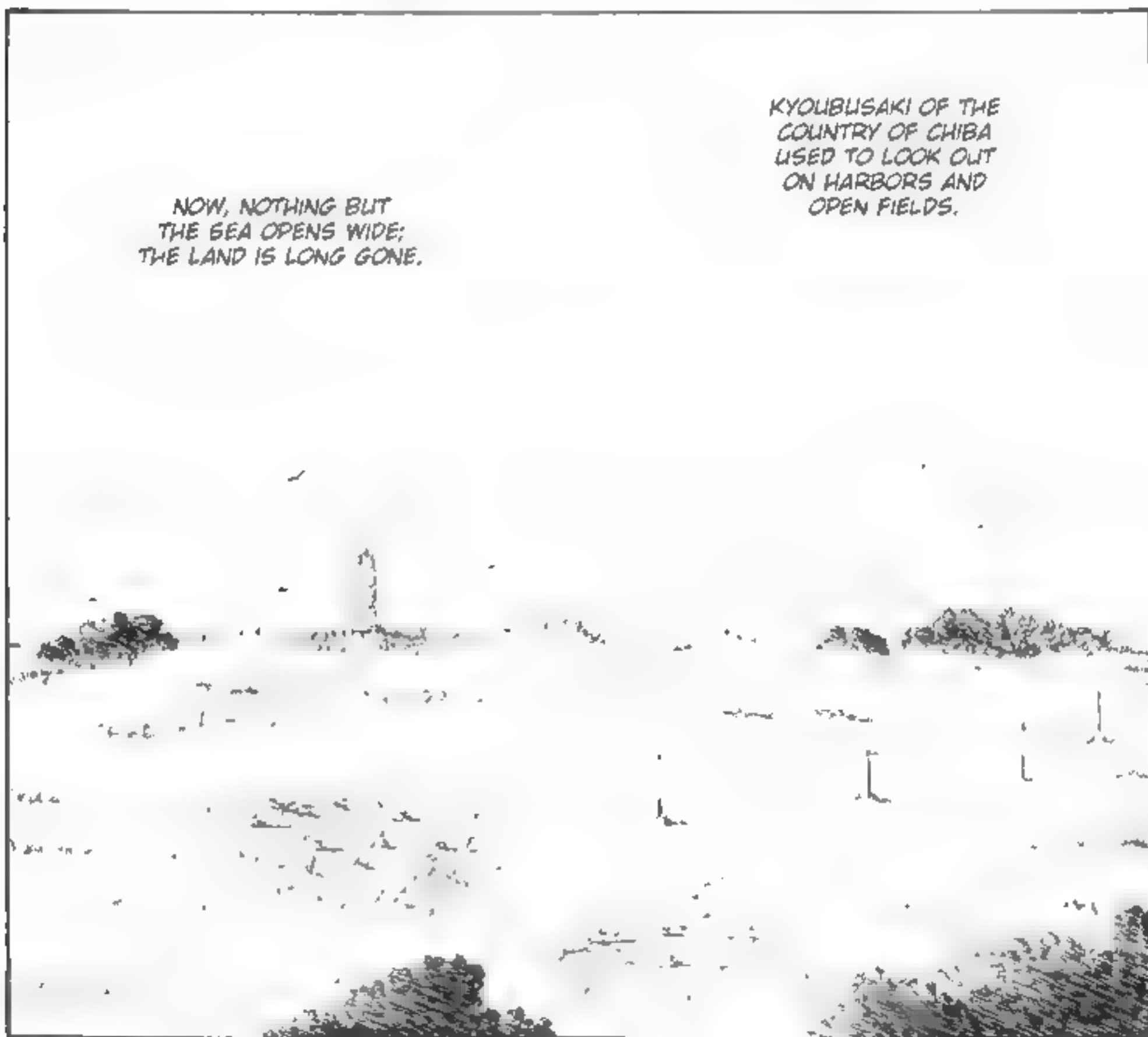


I'VE BEEN
HERE NEXT
TO THIS WHITE
THING SINCE
YESTERDAY.



NOW, NOTHING BUT
THE SEA OPENS WIDE;
THE LAND IS LONG GONE.

KYOUBUSAKI OF THE
COUNTRY OF CHIBA
USED TO LOOK OUT
ON HARBORS AND
OPEN FIELDS.



THE WHITE THING
DOESN'T MOVE
AT ALL.

IT SITS ON A SPOT
THAT OVERLOOKS
WHAT IS ALMOST
ENTIRELY A WATER-
SCAPE, IF THAT'S
THE RIGHT WORD
FOR IT.



IT STARES OUT
INTO THE DISTANCE,
IT'S Watery EYES
BARELY OPEN.

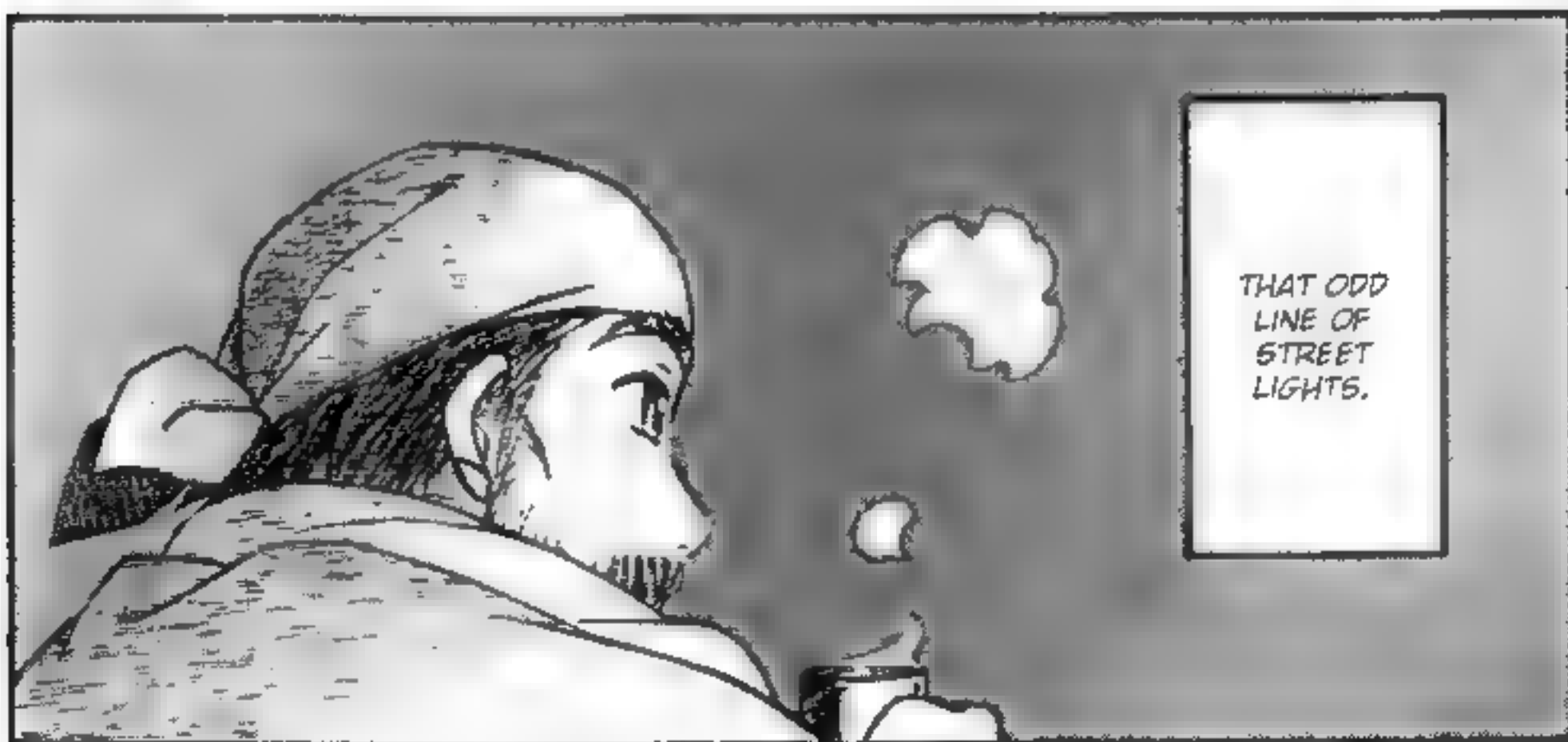
IT'S SURFACE IS
PECULIAR, AND
MAKES YOU FEEL
HESITANT TO
CARELESSLY
TOUCH IT.

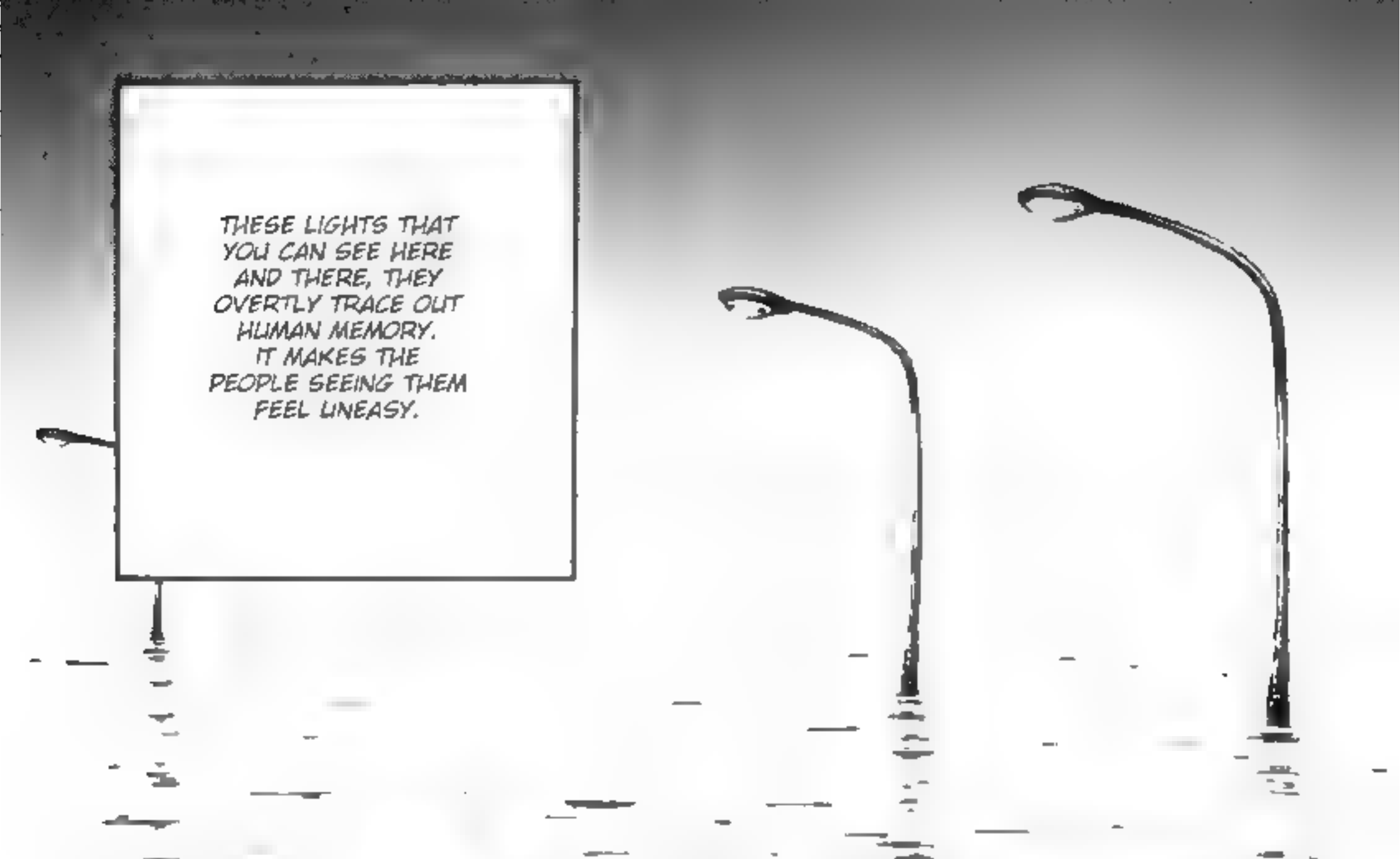


LAST NIGHT,
I WAS ABLE
TO SEE THE
"KUJUKU
SATOHAMA"
BEACH OF
OLD.




THAT ODD
LINE OF
STREET
LIGHTS.





THESE LIGHTS THAT
YOU CAN SEE HERE
AND THERE, THEY
OVERTLY TRACE OUT
HUMAN MEMORY.
IT MAKES THE
PEOPLE SEEING THEM
FEEL UNEASY.



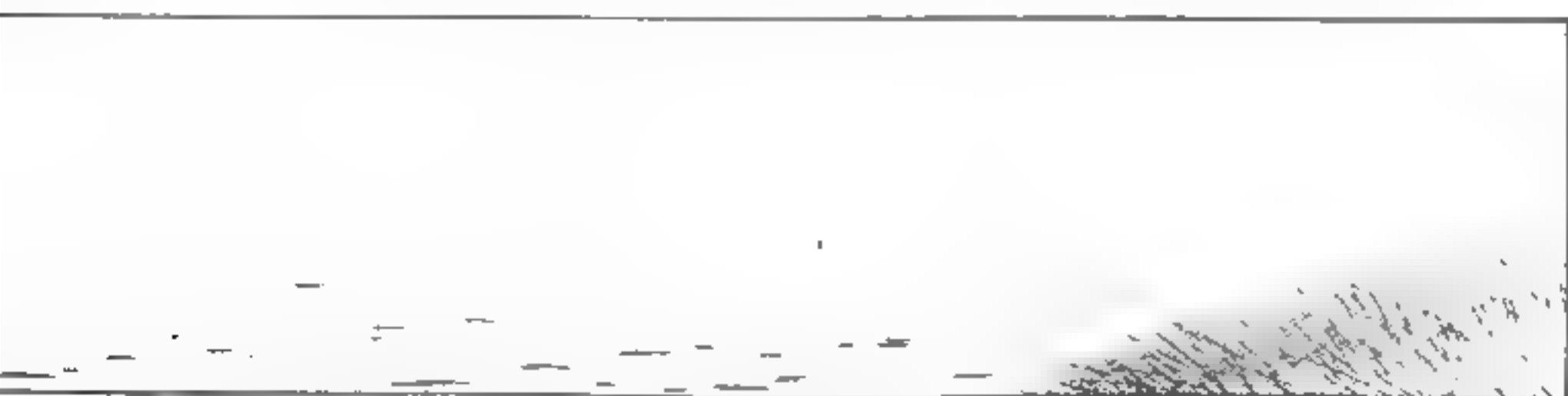
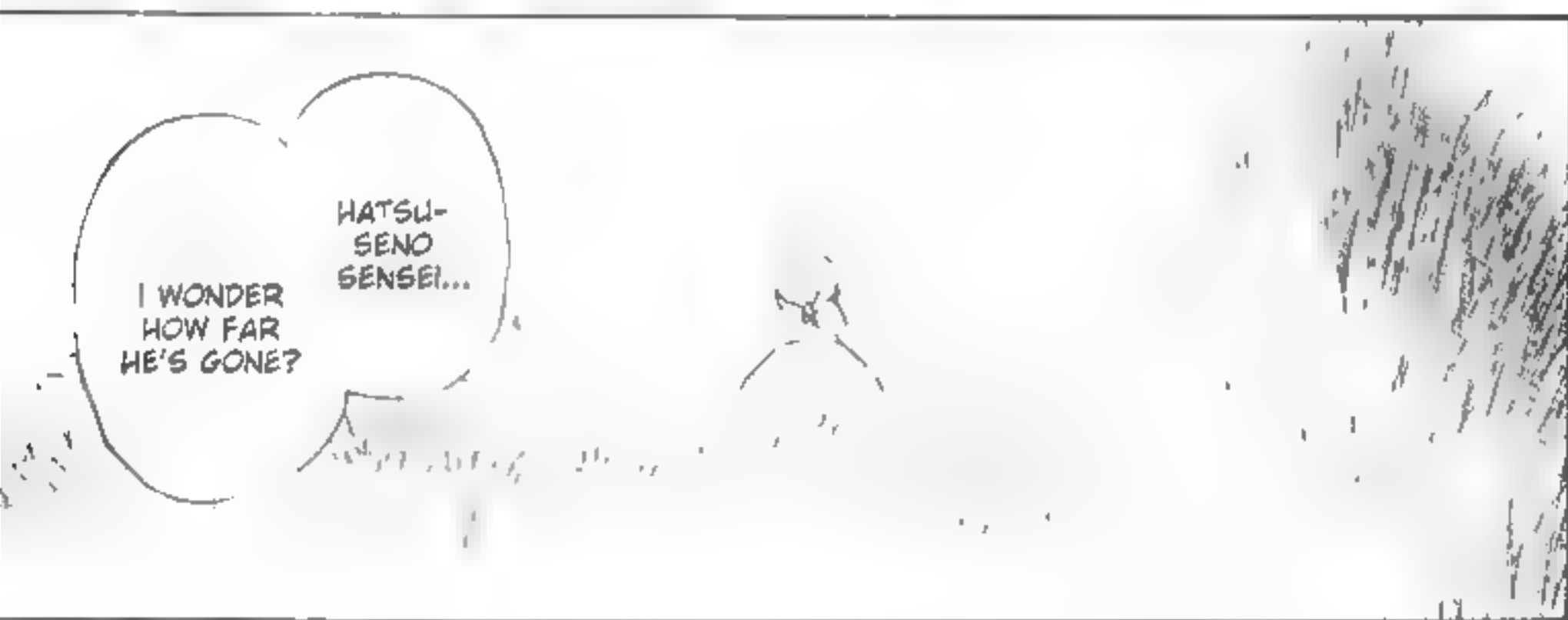
THOSE
KIND OF
LIGHTS,
IN ROWS
LIKE THAT
PLACE,
SEEM LIKE
THEY EXIST
ONLY TO
REGISTER
IN THE
SENSES
OF HUMANS.

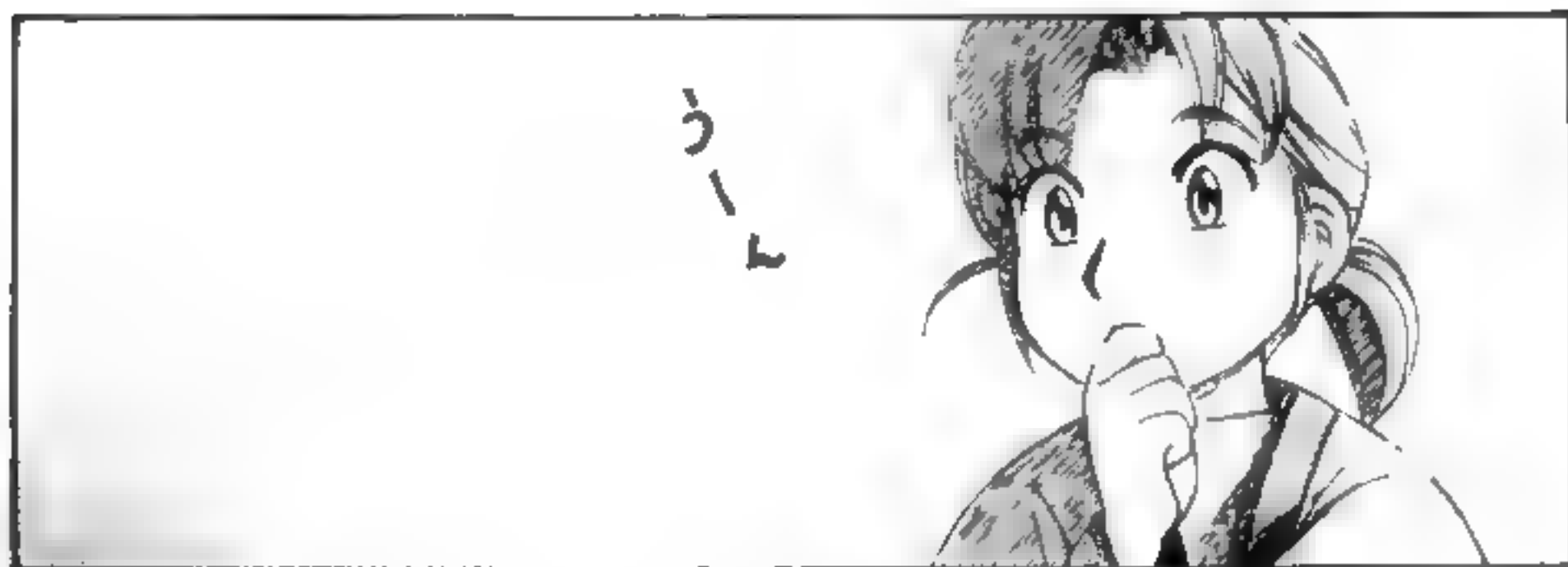


WHILE THERE ARE
SPOTS WHERE THERE
ARE STILL ORIGINAL
STREET LIGHTS,
THERE ARE ALSO
SPOTS WHERE THERE
ARE LIGHT SOURCES
HALFWAY BETWEEN
THE ORGANIC AND
THE ARTIFICIAL.

I WONDER WHY
THE MEMORIES OF
HUMAN LIFE ARE
BEING TREATED SO
SPECIALLY?

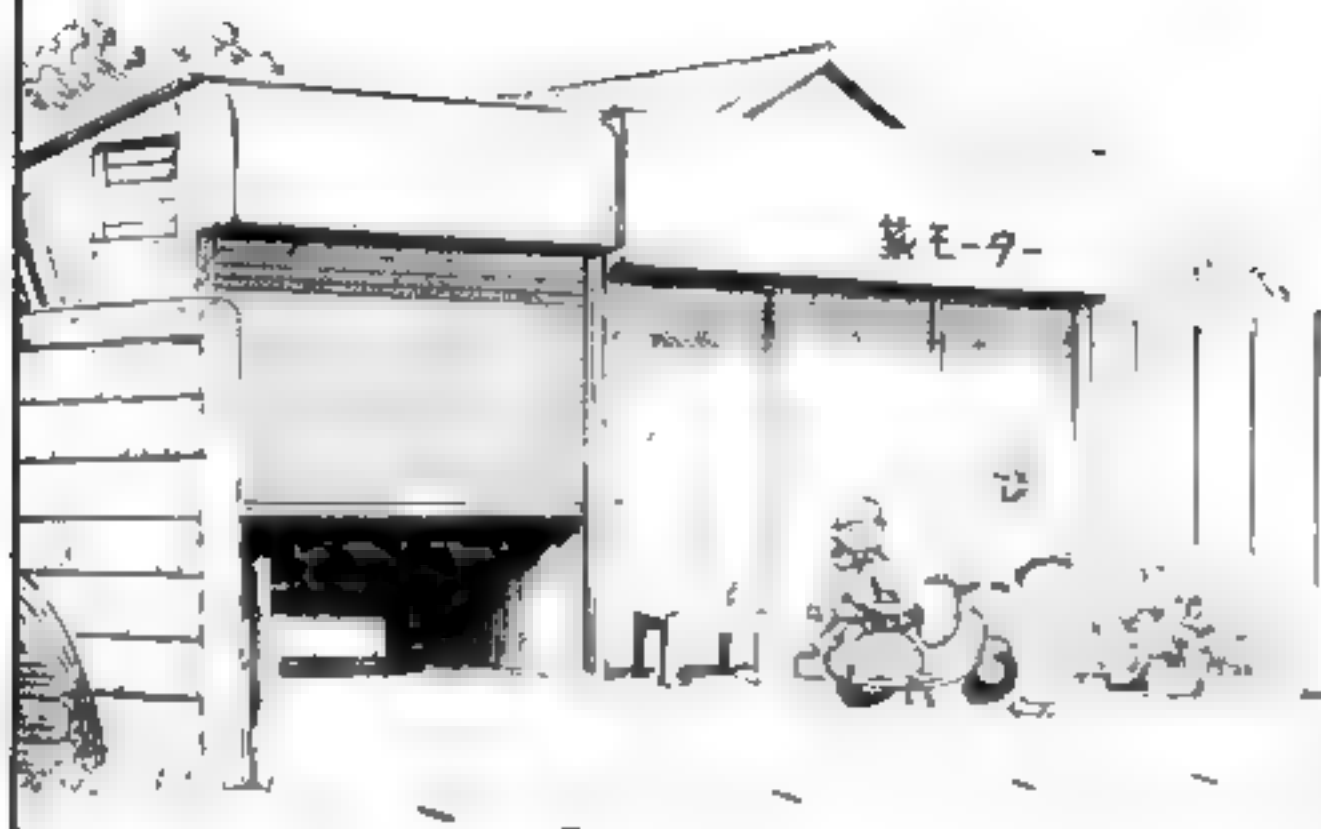
OR ARE WE
JUST SEEING
WHAT WE WANT
TO SEE?





Story 129 ~ Solo





THANKS
FOR YOUR
HELP.



THIS HERE
MOTOR RUMBLES
A BIT, 'KAY?

NOW,
LOOK
HERE...

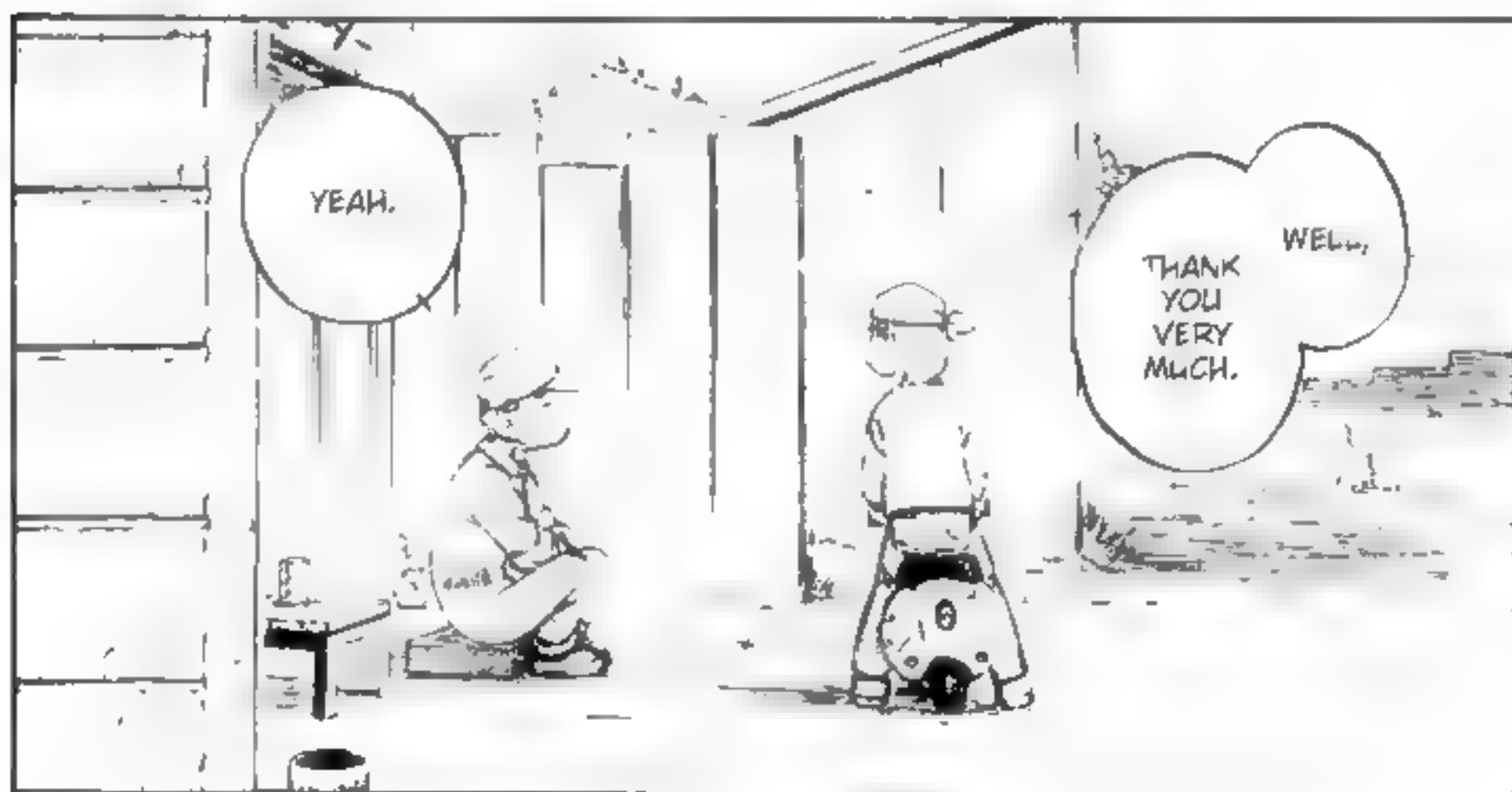
NAH.



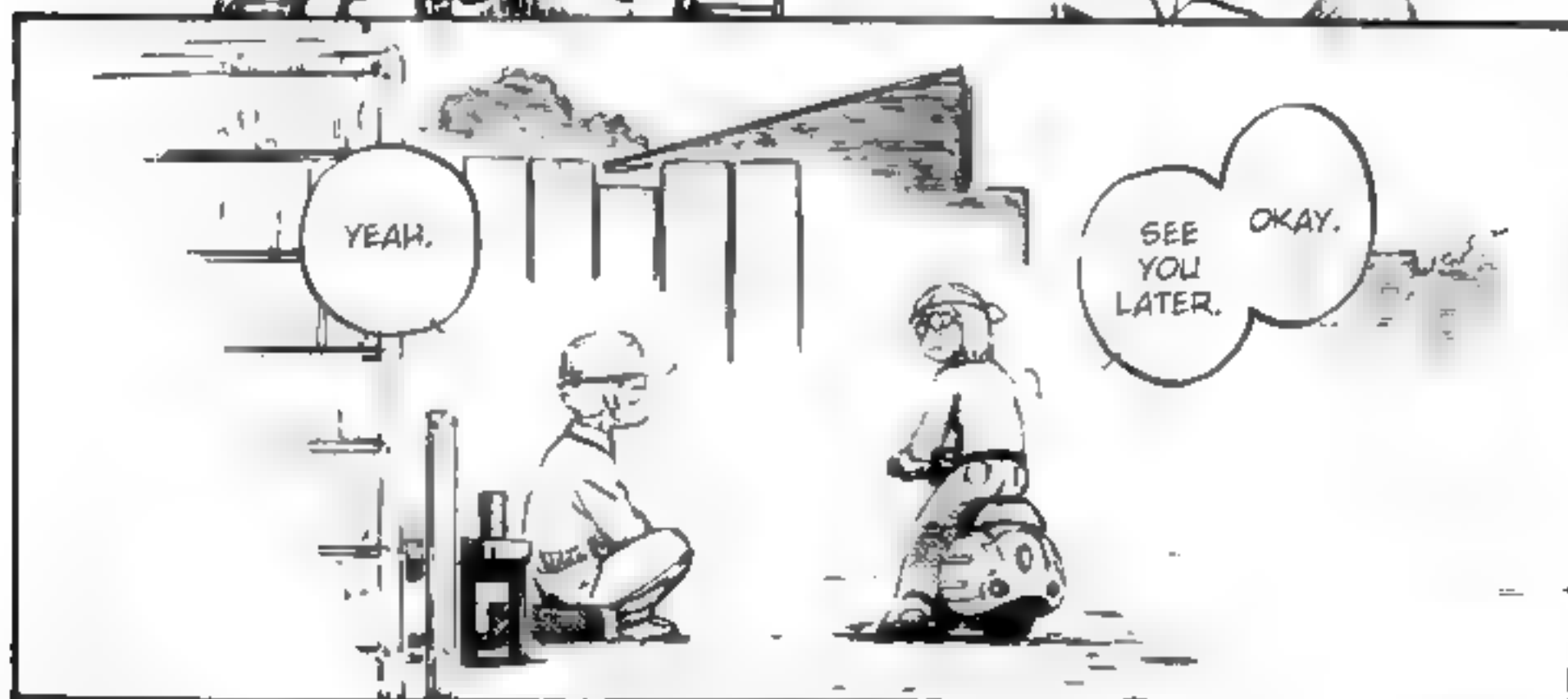
RIGHT,
THAT'S
FINE.

THIS ONE'S
GOT ONE
STRAND,
SEE?

YOUR OLD
MOTOR HAD
TWO STRANDS
O' MUSCLE
SO IT WAS
SMOOTH.









I HAD ALWAYS
BEEN DISSATISFIED
WITH HOW MY
SCOOTER MOTOR
RAN.

FINALLY
I DECIDED TO
CHANGE OUT
THE MOTOR.

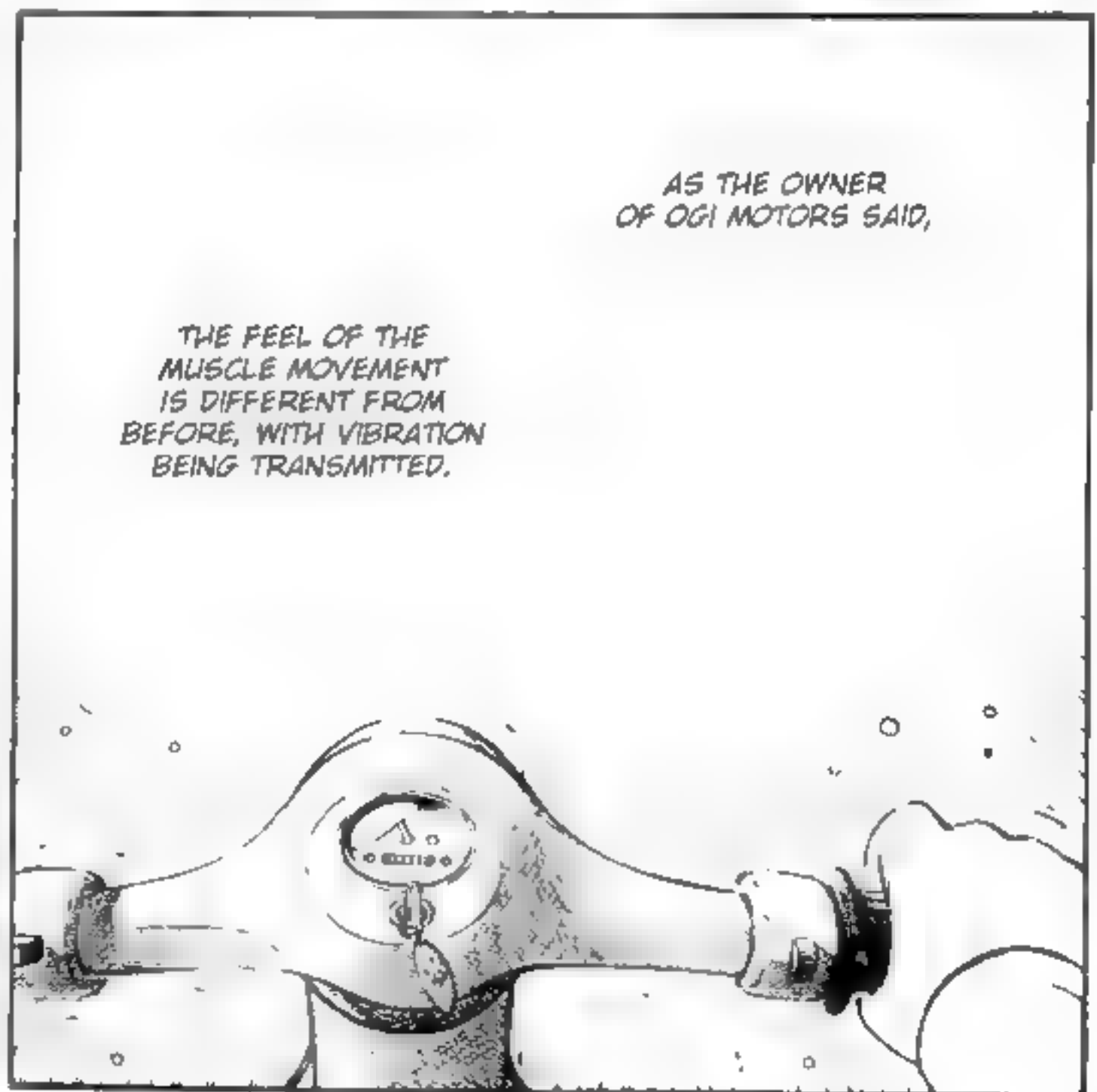


AH.

I THINK
I LIKE THIS
BETTER.

AS THE OWNER
OF OGI MOTORS SAID,

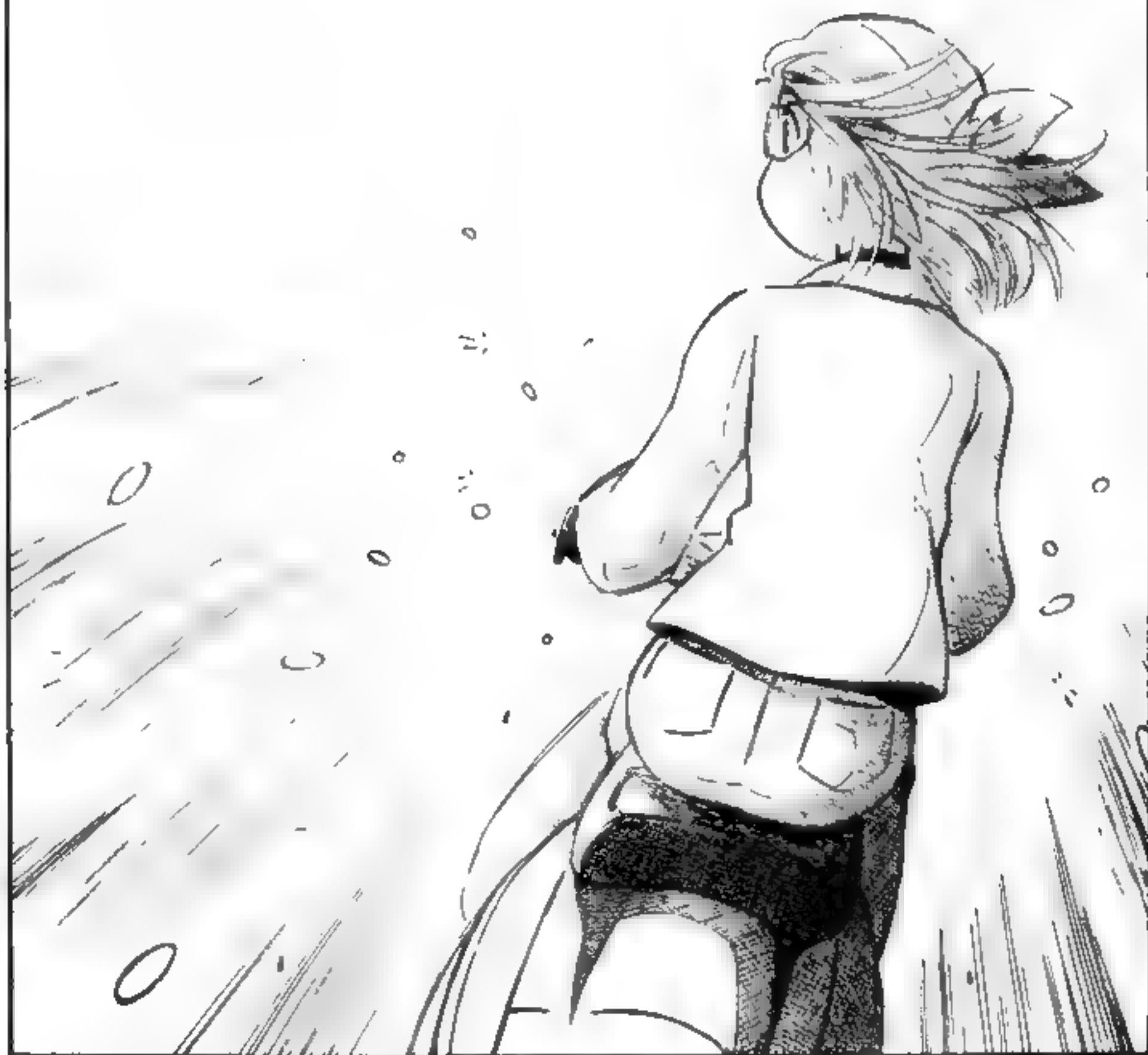
THE FEEL OF THE
MUSCLE MOVEMENT
IS DIFFERENT FROM
BEFORE, WITH VIBRATION
BEING TRANSMITTED.



THE SINGLE STRAND
OF MUSCLE BECOMES
WARM.

IT'S NOT AS CONCENTRATED
AS WITH ALPHA'S SCOOTER
ENGINE, THOUGH.

THE MOTOR RUMBLES
AS IF IT'S MURMURING,
EXCITED.



AH, THIS FEELS
SO GOOD.





THIS
LANDMARK
TOWER,
NORMALLY
FAR OFF IN
THE DISTANCE,
LOOMS
CLOSE.

IF YOU GO ON PAST,
THE AREA AROUND THE
ROAD IS NOTHING BUT
DENSE STRANDS OF
SHORT TREES.

THE ROAD HEADS
STRAIGHT WEST,





SOMEHOW,
I FEEL UNEASY...
AND STOP.

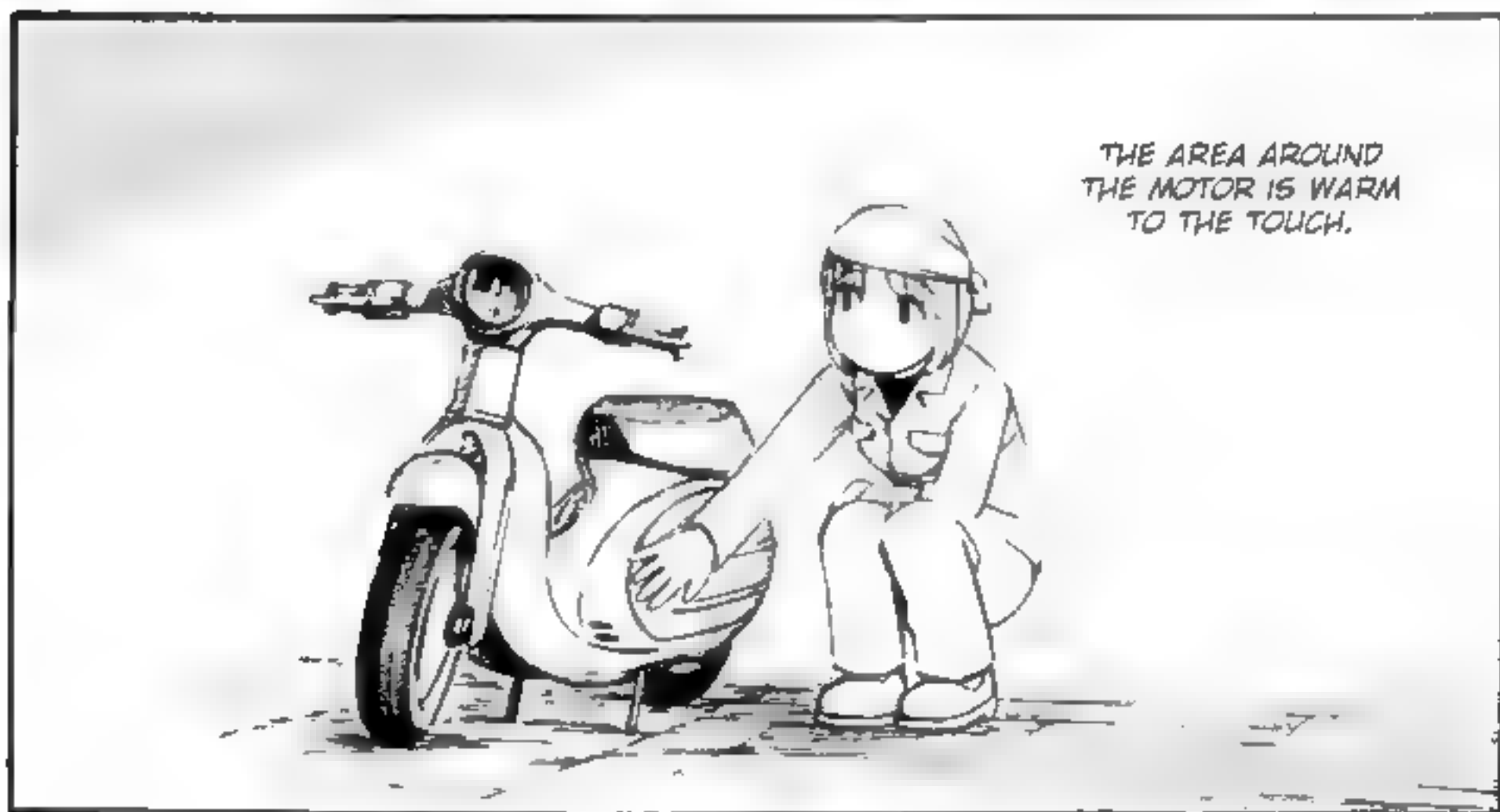
EVEN THOUGH
I WANT TO GO ON
A LITTLE FURTHER.





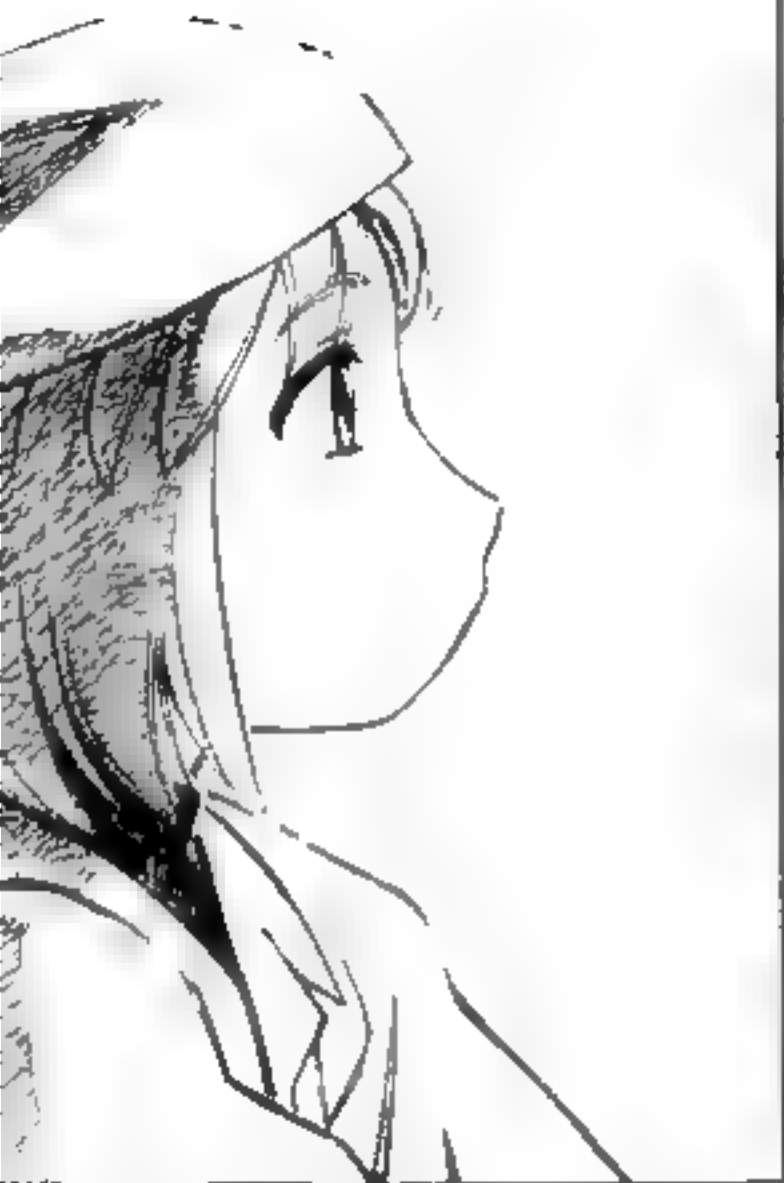
IT WOULD
PROBABLY
GET PITCH
BLACK.

IF IT WERE
ALPHA, SHE WOULD
DEFINITELY GO ON
AND ON...



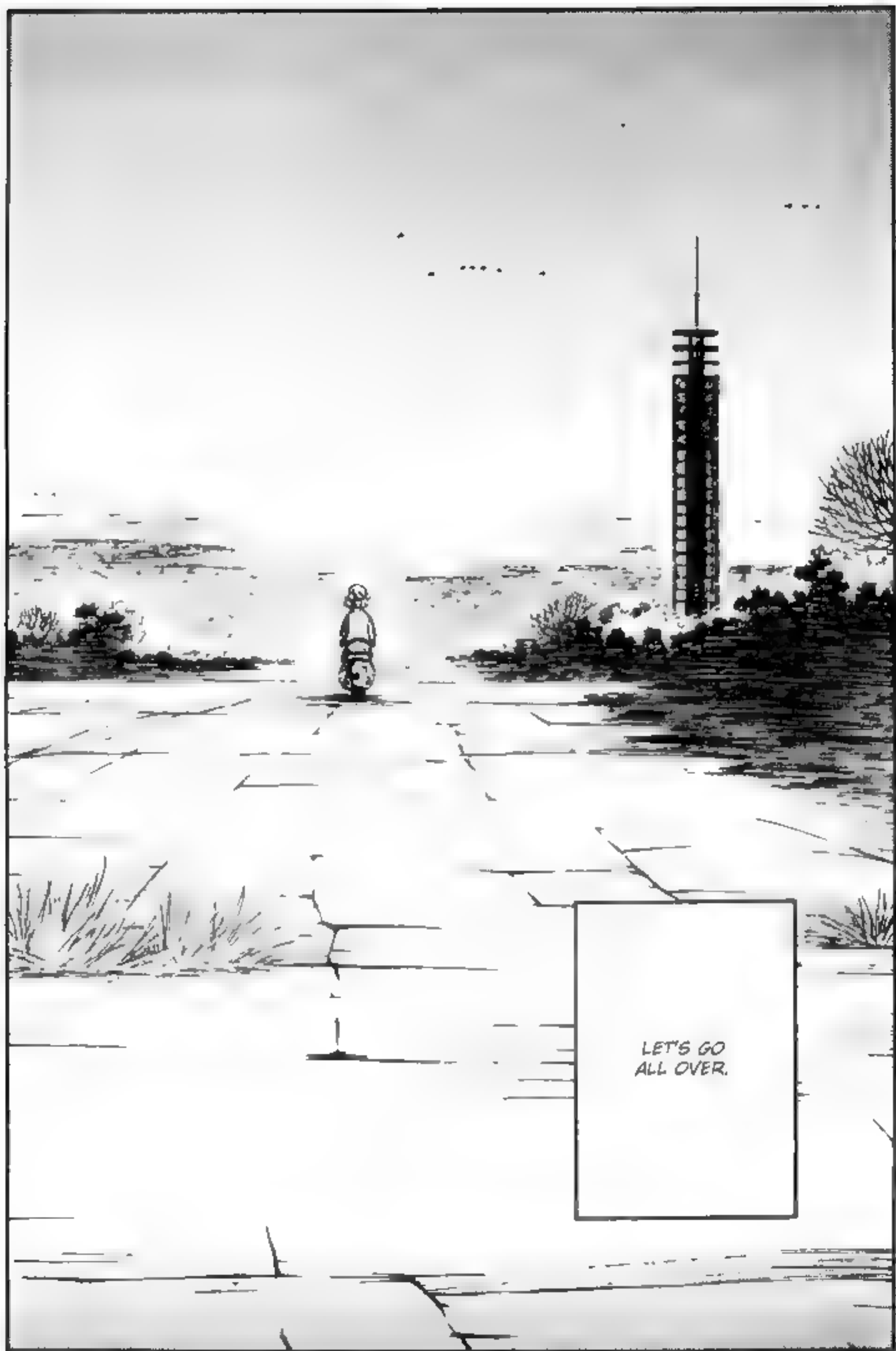
THE AREA AROUND
THE MOTOR IS WARM
TO THE TOUCH.

THE ROAD
AHEAD WILL
HAVE TO BE
NEXT TIME.



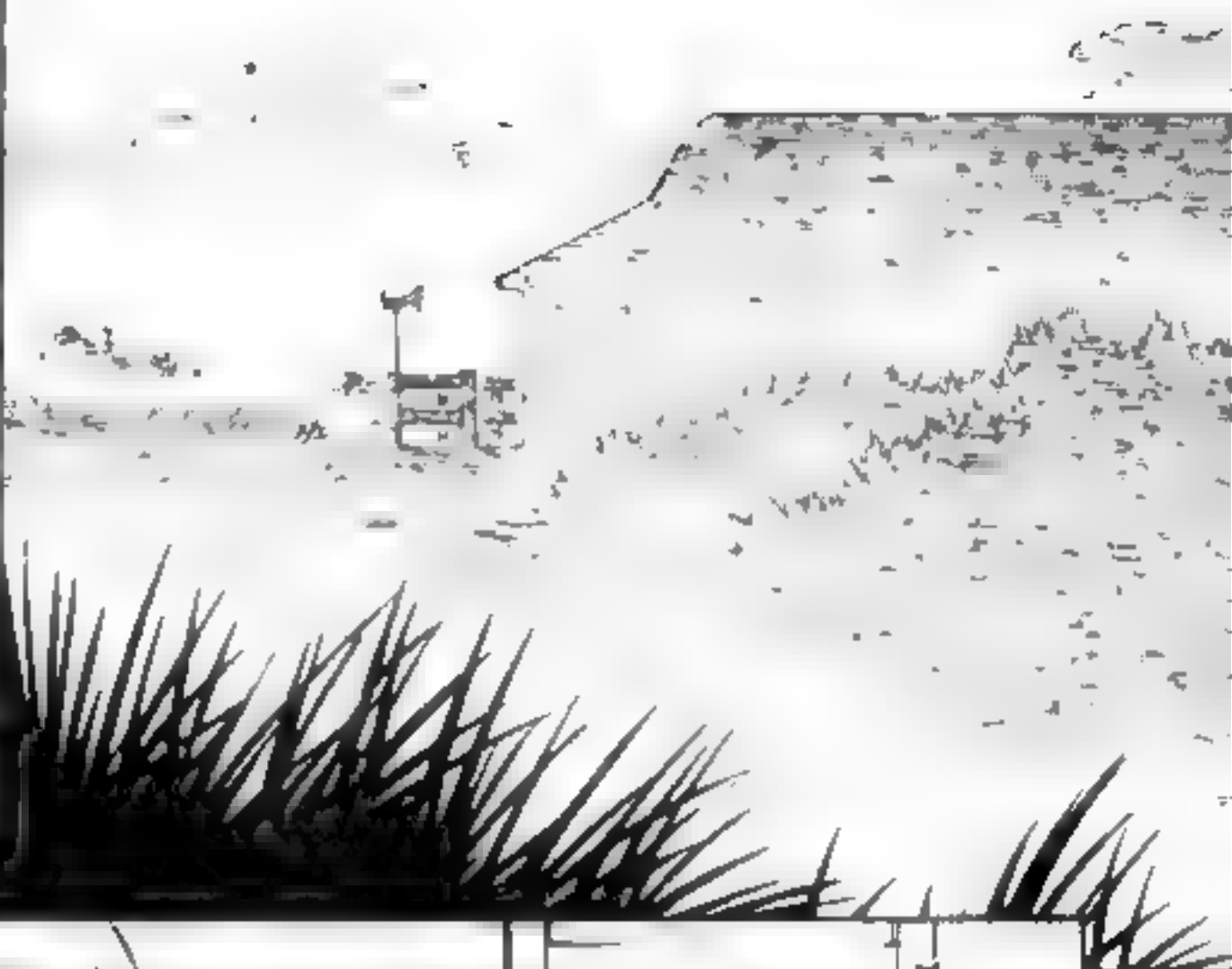
...LET'S
GO HOME.

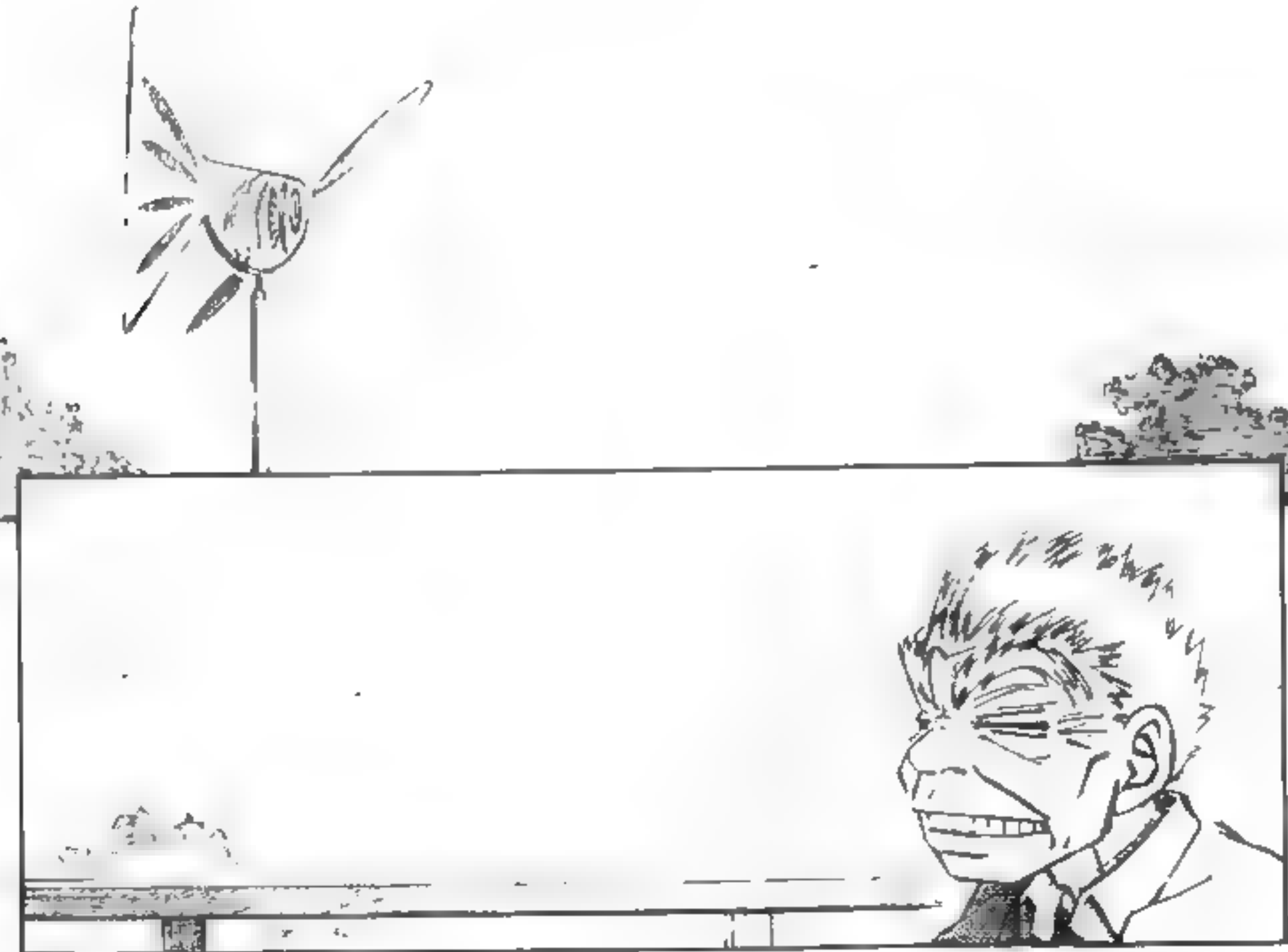


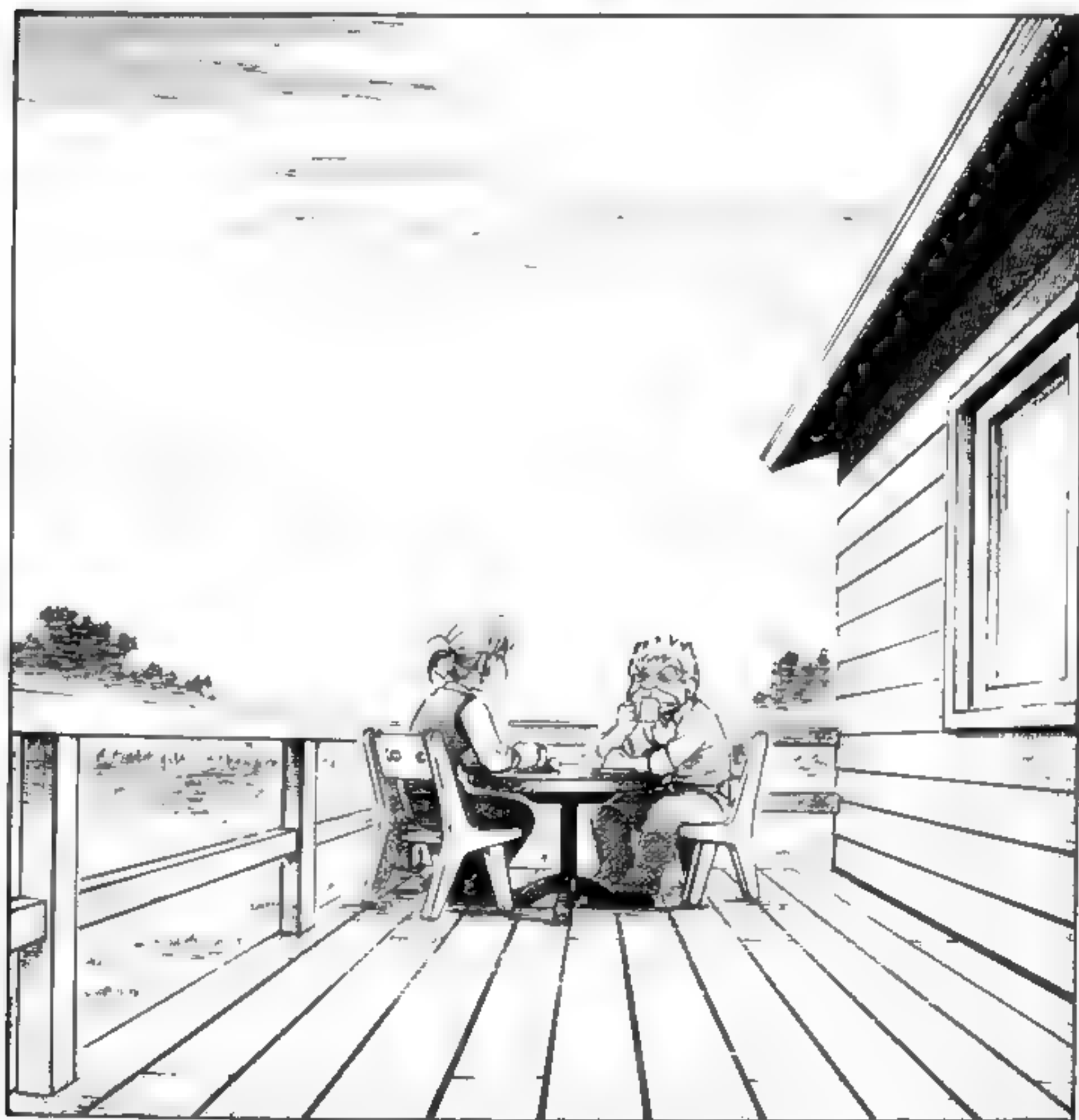
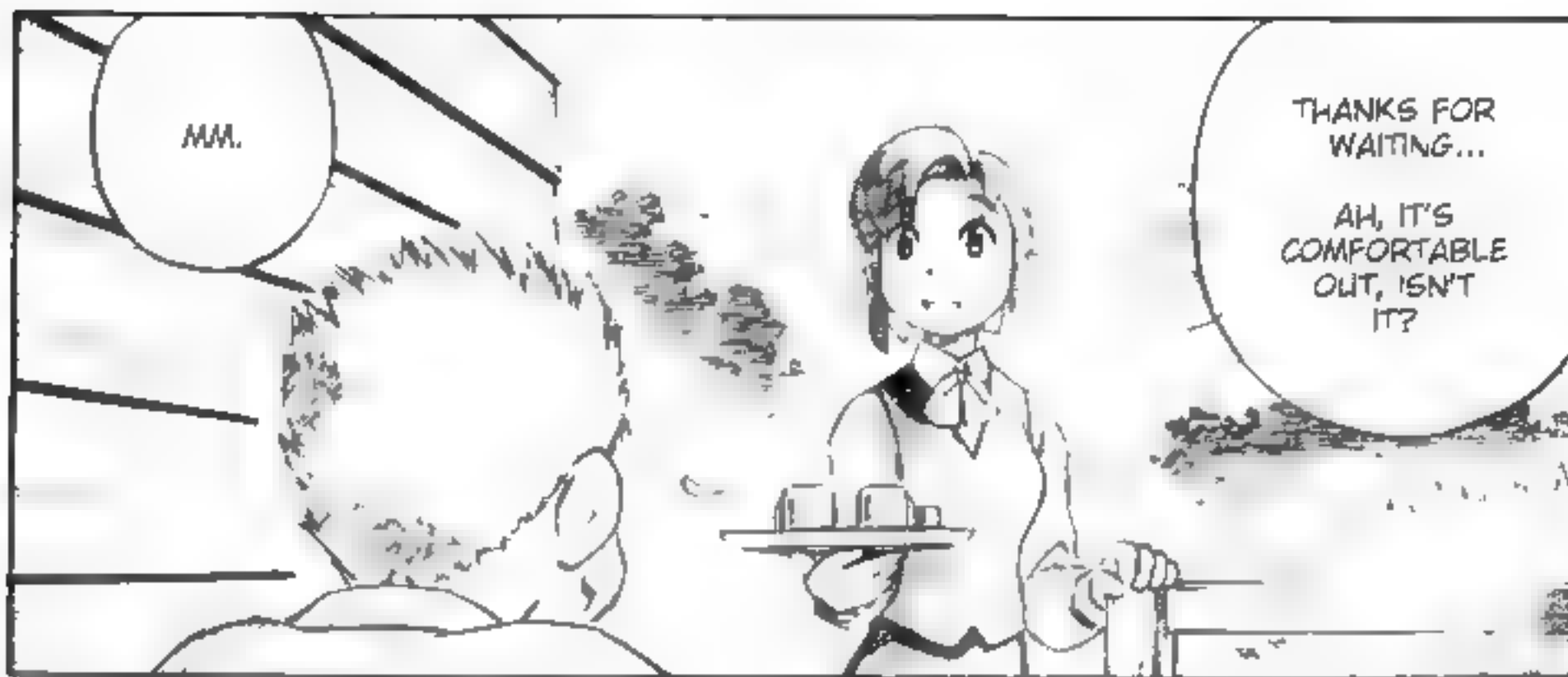


Story 130 ~ Moon Rings











YEAH,
IT'S REALLY
BEST LIKE THIS
AFTER ALL.

WELL,
STUFF HAPPENS.
HMM...
IT ENDED UP
LOOKIN' THE
SAME AS
BEFORE.

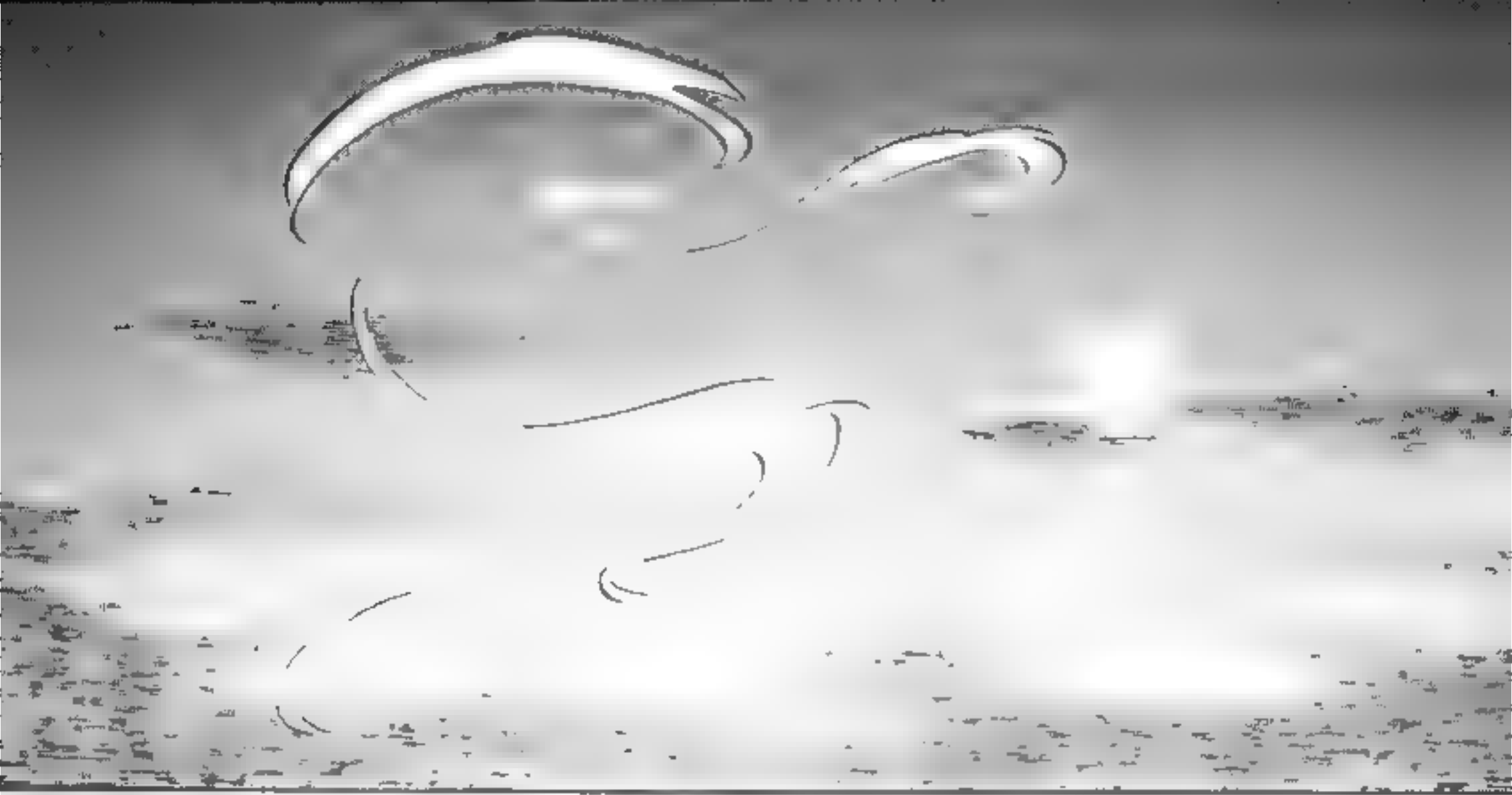


IT
TOOK SIX
YEARS,
THOUGH.

THANKS.

IT'S
DONE.

TH'
SHOP.







I SEE.

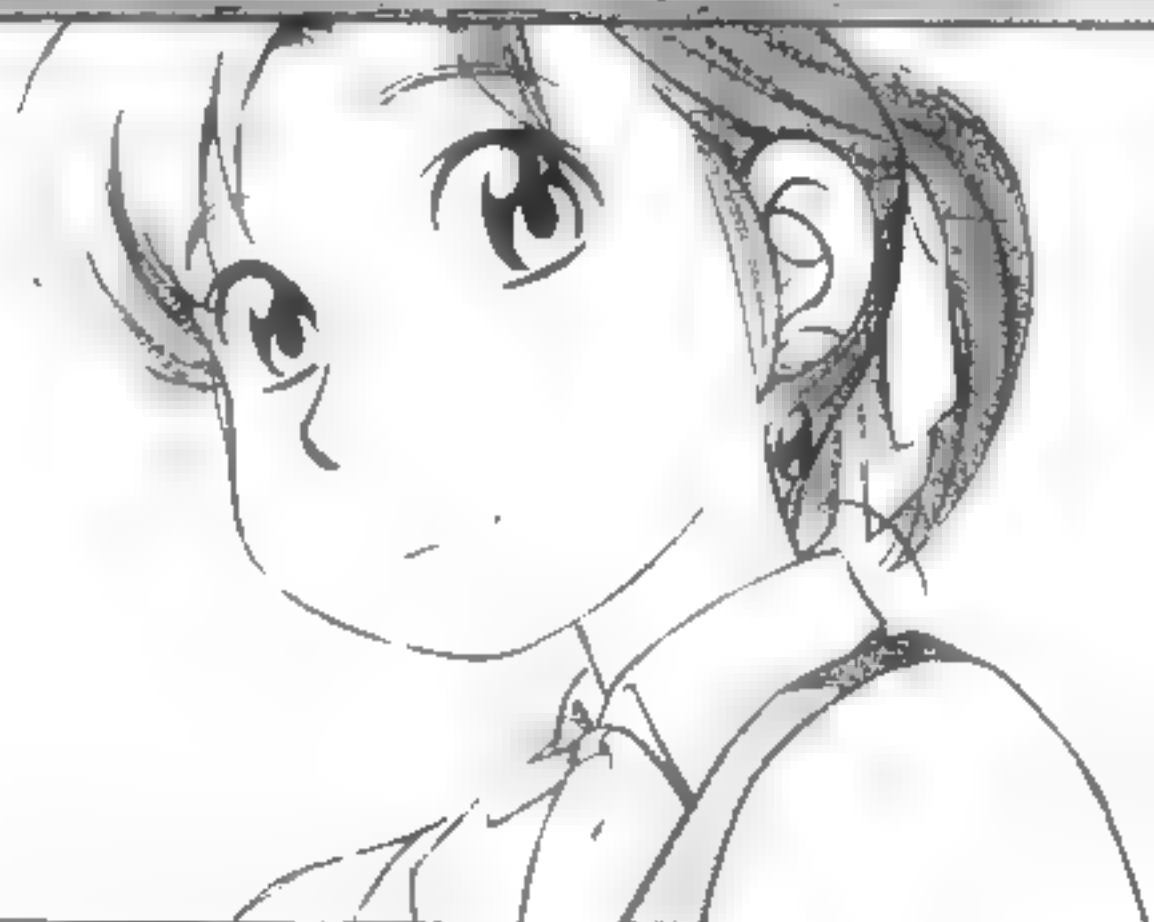


ON
SUNDAYS
'N SUCH.

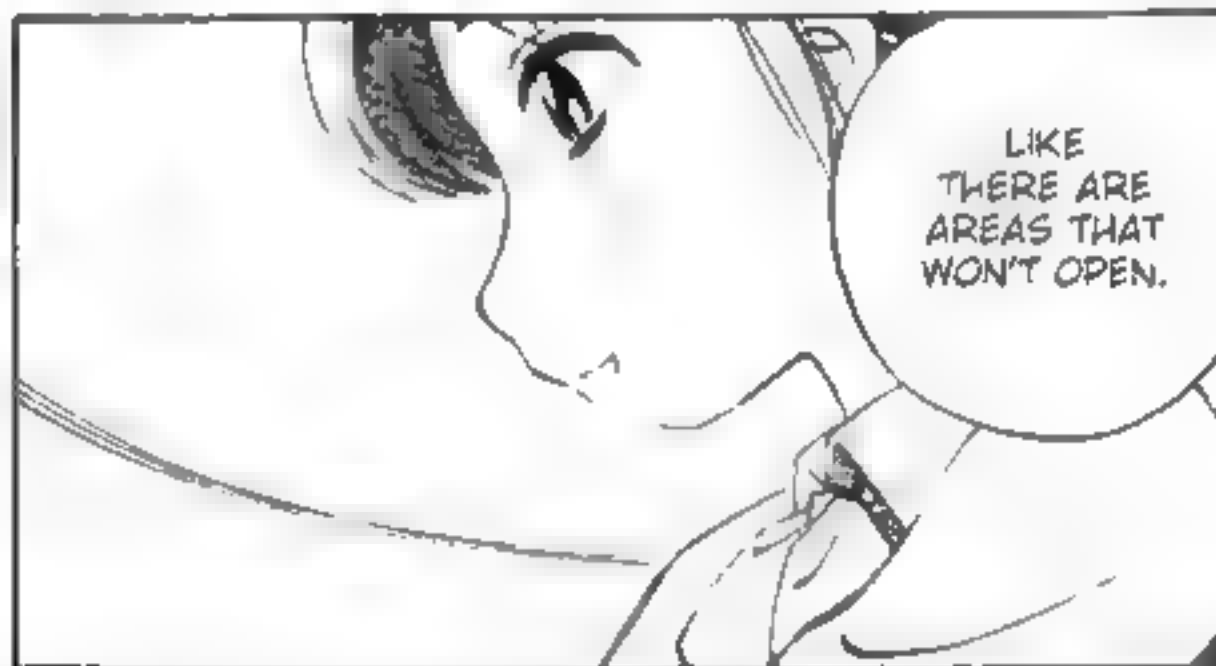


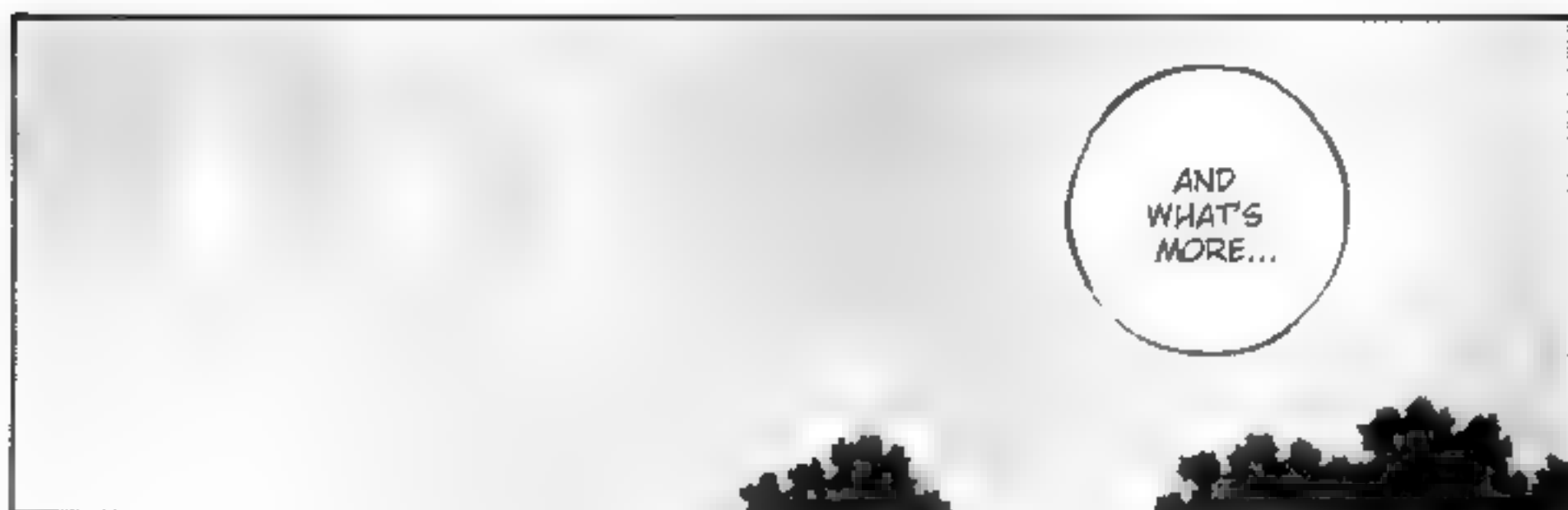
MM,
YEAH.

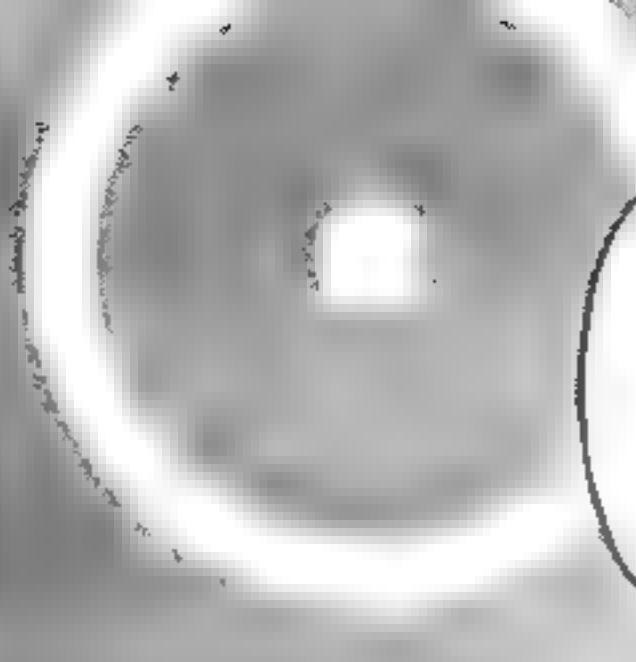
WHEN I WAS
A BOY, LIKED
TH' SMELL O'
TOBACCO WHEN
MY DAD WENT
OUT TA
SMOKE.











BUT THE
OLD VESSEL'S
NOT B G ENOUGH
ANYMORE. THINGS
ARE STARTIN' TA
STICK OUT HERE
'N THERE.

ERM...

MEAN,
Y' ALWAYS
BEEN A RIGHT
PROPER
ADULT.















「ヨコハマ買い出し紀行」第13巻は、
'04年のアフタヌーン9月号から'05年
6月号に掲載された作品を収録しま
した。

編集部では、この作品に対する皆
様の御意見・御感想をお待ちしてお
ります。

また、今後「アフタヌーンKC」に
まとめてほしい作品がありましたら
編集部までお知らせください。

なお、お送りいただいたお手紙・おハガキは、ご記入
いただいた個人情報を含めて著者にお渡しすることかあ
りますので、あらかじめご了解のうえ、お送りください。

東京都文京区音羽 二丁目一番地 二一五号

郵便番号 112-8505

講談社「アフタヌーン」編集部

アフタヌーンKC係

アフタヌーンKC—11171

ヨコハマ買い出し紀行 13

二〇〇五年七月二十二日

第一刷発行

定価はカバーに表記しております。

著者 西奈野ひとし

発行者 五十嵐隆夫

発行所 株式会社講談社



東京都文京区音羽

郵便番号

電話 編集部 東京

販売部 東京

印刷所 株式会社 廣 済 堂

本文製版所 豊田印刷株式会社

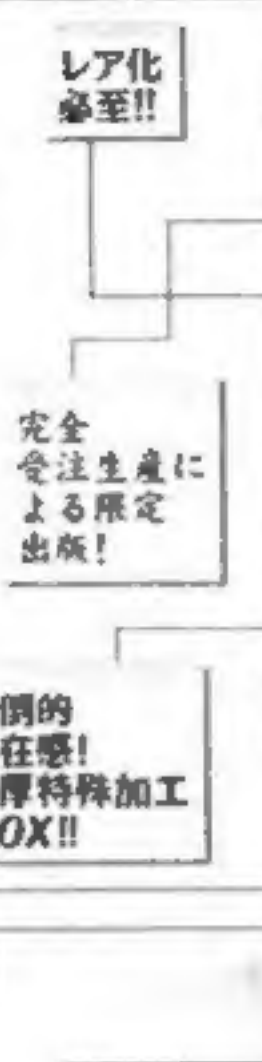
製本所 誠和製本株式会社

Chitoshi Ashinano 2005

本書の無断複製・転載は、著作権法上、厳禁されています。

本書は、著者・発行者・印刷所・製版所・製本所の共同制作によるものです。印刷・製版・製本に際しては、各社が持つ技術・ノウハウを活かし、最高の品質を実現しました。また、本書の発行に際しては、各社が持つ技術・ノウハウを活かし、最高の品質を実現しました。

1989-1990



現在フロとして活躍する漫画家が、
まだ新人の頃、四季賞に応募・入選した作品を
大量収録した、漫画界において類を見ない
圧倒的BOXセット！
未発表作や単行本未収録作など、レア作品多数収録。
全収録作家へのインタビューなどを収めた、
豪華大冊ブックレット付属。驚異的な読み応え！！
それが「アフタヌーン四季賞」
CHRONICLE（Ⅱ年代記）だ！！

文庫4冊+
ク2ページ
ブックレット
封入!

土田世紀／高橋ツトム 松本大洋／入江紀子	1987
太田垣康男／須藤真澄 秋月りす／中山昌亮	1988
新井英樹／ヒロモト森一 榎本俊二／王 欣太 入江喜和／ヒラマツ・ミノル	1989
青木雄二／田口雅之	1990
菅原雅雪／的場 健 安田弘之／小田ひで次	1991
松永豊和	1992
小原慎司／桑原真也 沙村広明／黒田硫黄 冬目 景／五十嵐大介 吉開寛二	1993
芦奈野ひとし／駒井 悠 荒巻圭子／木尾士目 安倍吉俊	1994
木葉功一／武瓶 勉 遠藤浩輝／鬼頭真宏	1995
浅田寅ヲ／若菜将平 真右衛門	1996
林田 球／木村 紺	1997
篠房六郎／ひぐちアサ 真鍋昌平／漆原友紀	1998
鮎食真樹	1999
とよ田みのる	2000

お届け予定日:2005年9月上旬 定価:6,300円(税込) 発行:講談社

ハガキ・インターネット・電話でのお申し込みが可能です

●〒112-8001 東京都文京区音羽2-12-21 株講談社 読者ご注文係

●BOOK倶楽部 <http://shop.kodansha.jp/bc/yoyaku/comics/>

●読者ご注文係 ☎03(5395)3676

(受付時間/朝9:30~夕17:30/土日・祝日はお休みです)

この商品はヤマト運輸による代金引き換え(商品到着時のお支払い)となっています。
商品をお受け取りの際に現金で配達員にお支払いください。
支払い金額は、定価(6,300円)+送料(300円)=合計6,600円(×個数)です。

申し込み締め切り日:2005年7月31日(日)・消印有効

※本商品は受注生産のため、申し込み締め切り後に生産を開始します。発送の予定は9月上旬(予定)からになりますことをご了承ください。